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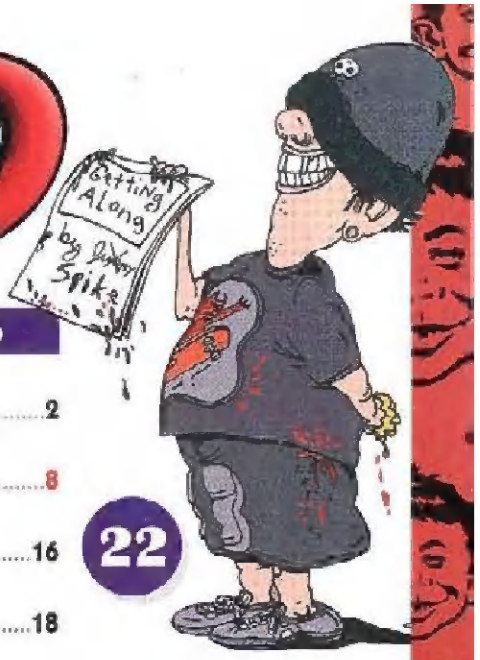
MAD

JUNE 2003 NUMBER 430



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FRONT COVER ARTIST:
MARK STUTZMAN

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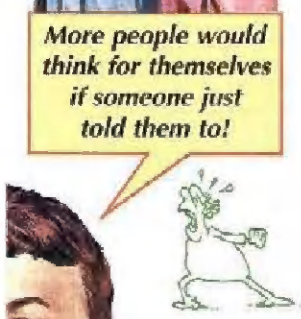
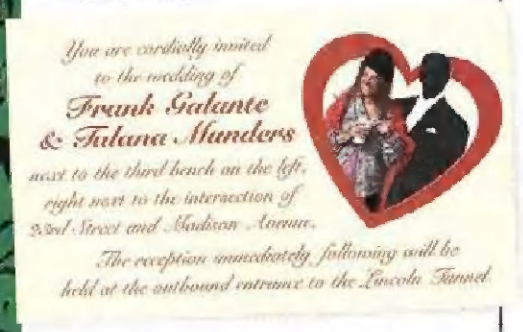


A MATCH MADE IN MAD

In Mad #411, you honored my request for the location of the lovely Talana from "MAD's Photo Personals Gallery" issue #407. Well, not long after that, I found her and it was love at first sight. We frolicked in the park all day by her bench and played volleyball and danced all night. On Christmas Eve, I asked her to marry me. She said yes and since you told me to invite you to the wedding, I am. I haven't forgotten the Usual Gang of Idiots.


You are cordially invited
to the wedding of
Frank Galante
& Talana Munders
next to the third bench on the left,
right next to the intersection of
83rd Street and Madison Avenue.
The reception immediately following will be
held at the outbound entrance to the Lincoln Tunnel

We will feast on scraps from the best dumpster in town. Talana will be dressed in her best, so don't miss it! I hope to see you guys there!

Frank Galante, Lincoln Park, NJ

Yo GI — It all sounds lovely and nice, but are you sure the halfway house will give you a day pass? By the way, we're going to go out on a limb here and guess that you and your future bride are registered at Odd Lot. See you at the wedding! —Ed.

MAD ROOTS

I have a couple of questions for you. Does Alfred E. Neuman have any parents or did he just pop out of some hole in the ground? If he does have any parents, what are their names? And where are they? Are they spokesmen for other, higher-quality magazines such as *The National Enquirer*?

Jake Hanft, San Francisco, CA

Jake the Snake — You know, we could ask the same questions about U.N. Weapons Inspector Hans Blix! Thanks for writing! —Ed.

THE SCHMUCKS STOP HERE

I have come to notice that in MAD, you frequently use the word "schmuck." What kind of a word is this exactly, meaning, where is it derived from? My friend said it may be Yiddish, but I am unsure.

Babak Enayati, Paramus, NJ

Babs — We're not sure of its origins either. But we are sure of exactly what it means — look in the mirror! —Ed.

YO YO YOGA

In "Yoga Positions That Occur In Daily Life" (MAD #426), the real life equivalent to the Swan Pose is displayed as a man "kissing American soil after returning from Afghanistan/Israel/Pakistan/France."

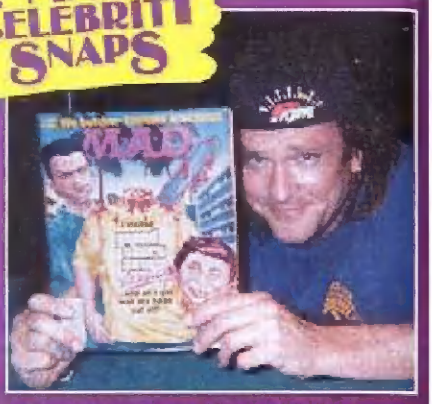
The Yoga Position
Swan Pose
The Real Life Equivalent
Kissing American soil after returning from Afghanistan/Israel/Pakistan/France

While the equivalency is duly accurate, the drawing provided is not complete. An additional drawing of an individual standing behind the man, brandishing a dangerous weapon, is required. The second drawing should also make it clear that this second person is a mugger fully intending to demand from the man all of the valuables he is carrying at the threat of being badly beaten or killed if he does not comply.

Melvyn Millman, Jerusalem, Israel

Melvyn — So what's your point?? —Ed.

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS



Here is a picture of actor Michael Madsen holding MAD #426. Madsen did one of the voices in one of the original Grand Theft Auto games. This picture was taken during the filming of Quentin Tarantino's new film *Kill Bill*. QT saw us taking the picture, then proceeded to explain to the cast and crew the *Pulp Fiction* MAD issue. I have not seen it, but I guess the last page has QT, Hitchcock and Spike Lee sitting together and QT acted out all three parts for everyone and did a good Hitchcock impersonation. Unfortunately, I didn't get any photos of that...but QT is a fan of MAD too.

John Sjogren, LaCanada, CA

THE EYES HAVE IT

While reading the Diamond-Ersatz faux ad in MAD #427, I see you say the Diamond-Ersatz looks real at 200/200 vision. Usually super-keen on details, you blew this one! 200/200 would be the same as 20/20. Dudes, you see at 200 feet what a normal person sees at 200 feet — no difference. Now, bad vision would be 20/200. You see at 20 feet what is normally seen at 200 feet. Of course, that's distance viewing, so to look at diamonds up close there wouldn't be much difference between the two ratios. It might have been more accurately funny to print, say, 20/900 to represent a looking-through-a-Coke-bottle type vision that would misjudge the Diamond-Ersatz.

Charles Pearson, Las Vegas, NV

Chuck P — After reading your letter, we wish we were blind! Boo-yah! —Ed.

ALFRED E. NEUMAN LOOK-A-LIKE CONTEST

Dylan Hermes of Jefferson, LA is our second winner in the Alfred E. Neuman look-a-like contest. A certificate will be coming to you shortly, making it official! As with our previous winner, we hope there are great facial changes in store for Dylan as he continues to mature. If not, they're doing wonderful work with plastic surgery these days! Good luck! —Ed.

P.S. If you think you or someone close to you resembles Alfred, send us a picture and they may be one of our lucky losers, uh, winners! Mail to Alfred E. Neuman Look-A-Like Contest, c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019!

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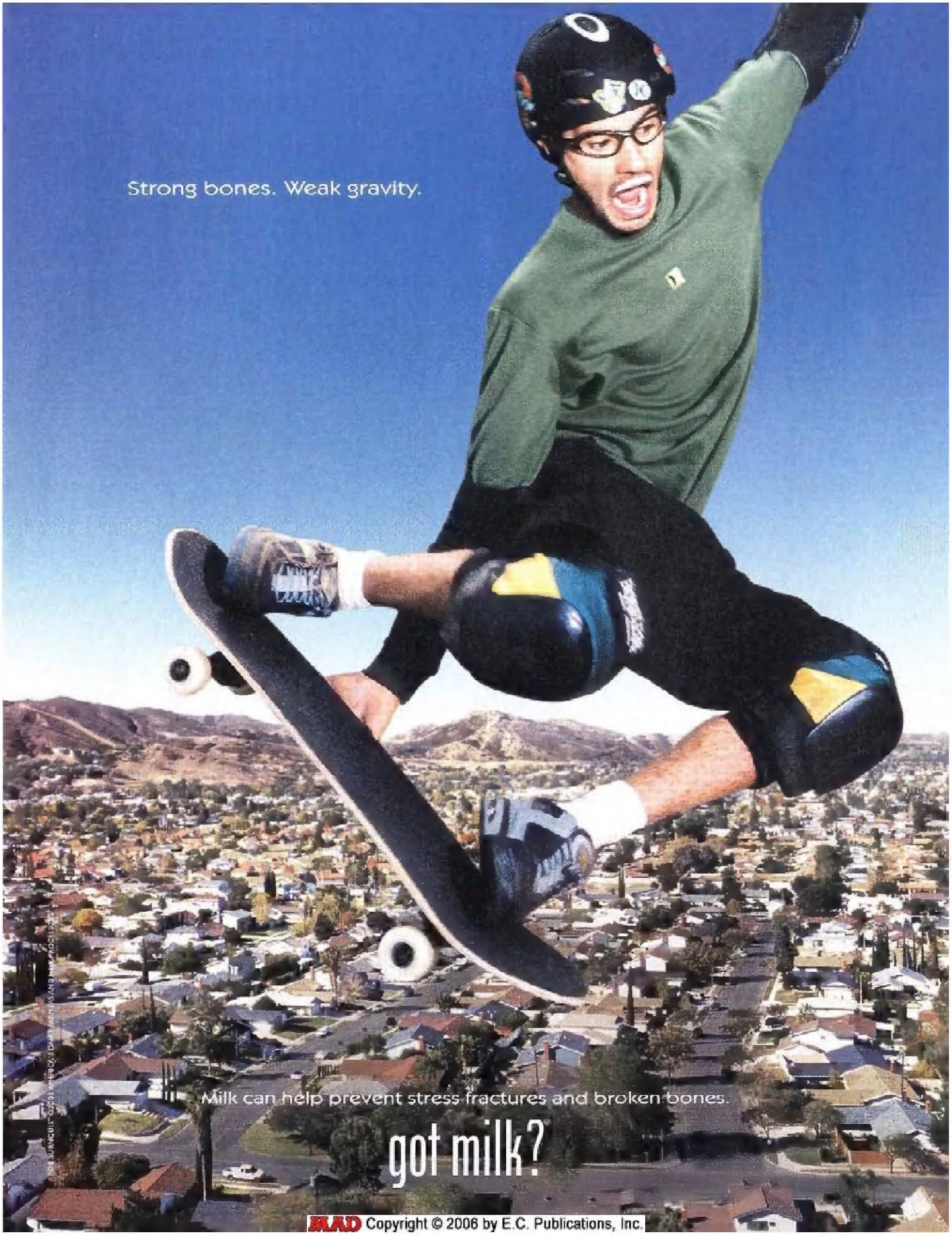

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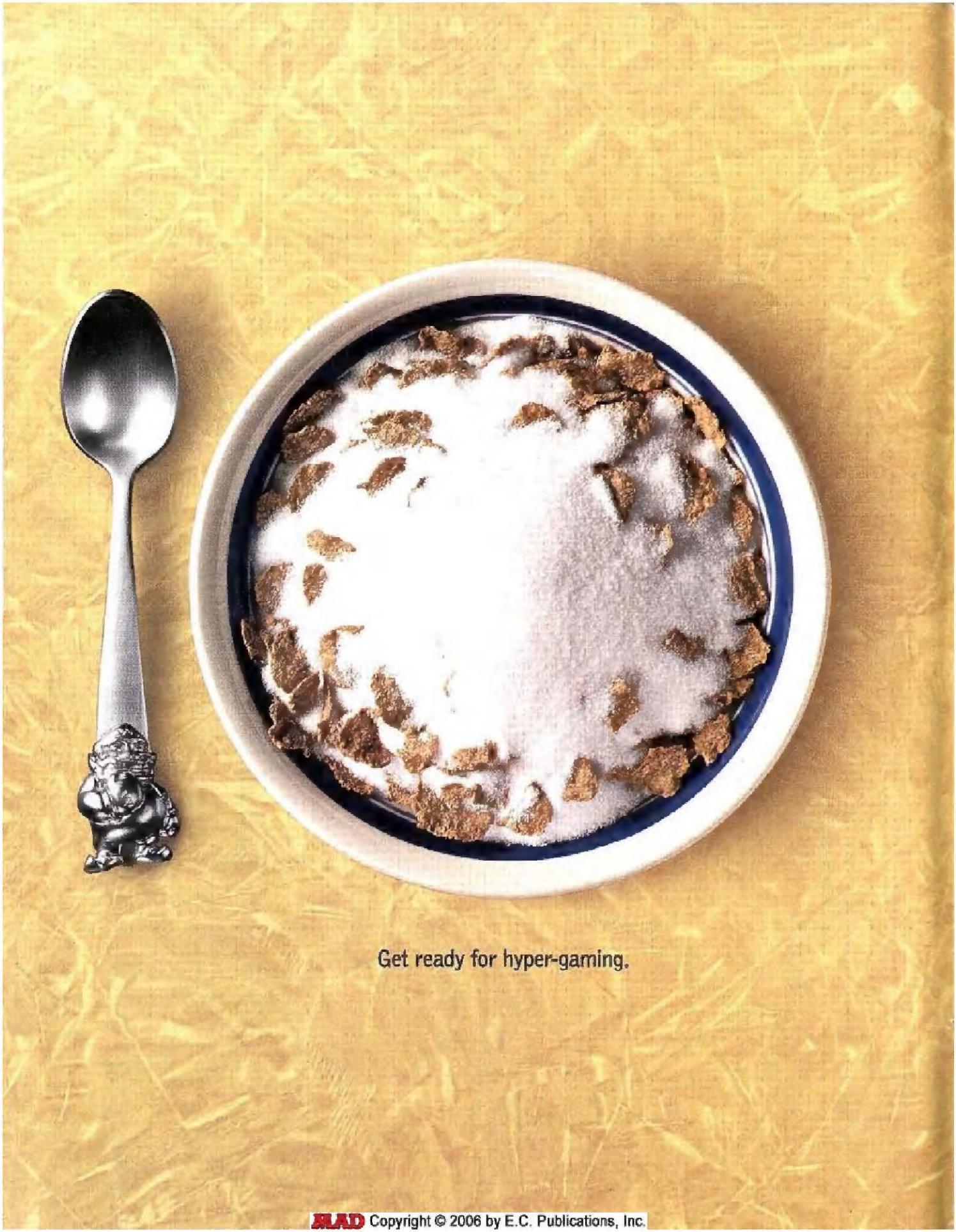

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ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH

This month's Envelope of the Month was sent in by Betty Skelly of Millville, NJ. We think it has Spies in it, but we're really not sure! Congrats anyway! —Ed.

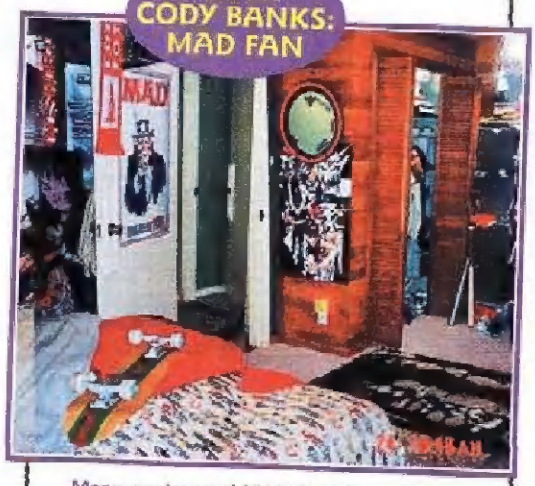
Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

I am writing this letter to see if the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™* can make my dumb wish come true. I have been buying MAD for about three years now. My dad thinks I buy them just to be like him. He has been reading them for a while also. He has a 1966 Le Mans and thinks that nobody likes it. My dumb wish is for you to write in one of your magazines, "Chris Bivens, your '66 Le Mans is cool." He would be very happy.

Justin Bivens, Indianapolis, IN

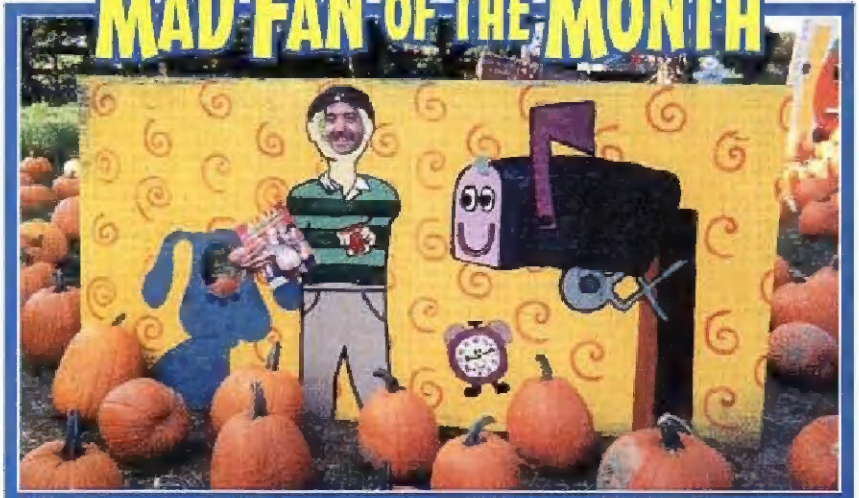
Bell Biv Devoe — When we were in college, our parents wanted us to become doctors to help the sick and those in need, to bring about an end to pain and suffering. But we were young and foolish and tossed off our parents' wise advice as nonsensical babble, flowing out of the mouths of bitter people long past their prime. And now, here we are, years later. Are we helping our fellow man? No. Instead, we get up every morning, put on our pants and stumble to the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. Our lives have been reduced to having to say: "Chris Bivens, your '66 Le Mans is cool." Could we be any more pathetic? Thanks for writing! —Ed.

AGENT CODY BANKS: MAD FAN

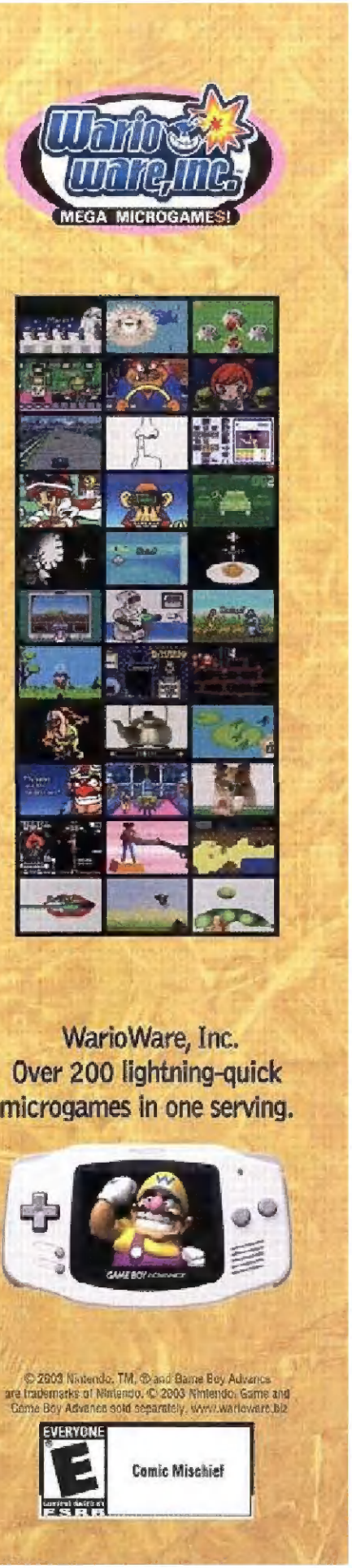


Many eagle-eyed MAD fans have written in to us to report that the bedroom door of Frankie Muniz, aka Agent Cody Banks, was adorned with the classic MAD "Who Needs You" poster! We'd like to thank all who wrote in. Sorry, no free subscriptions, no MAD goody bags, no nothin'!

MAD FAN OF THE MONTH



This picture was sent in by Joseph Hurley of Troy, NY of his friend Steve in a pumpkin patch. Although, if Joseph was a true MAD fan, every one of those pumpkins would have been carved into an Alfred E. J...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EVERYONE
E
ESRB
Comic Mischief

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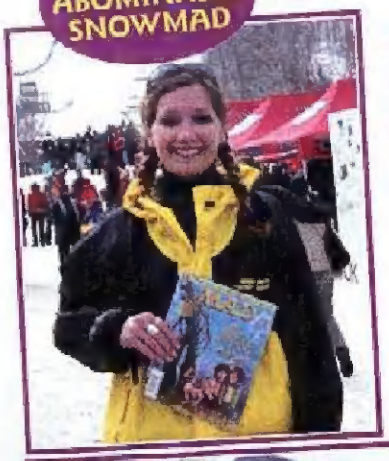
THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAD

MADness abounded at the Philips U.S. Open Snowboarding Championships held at Stratton, Vermont March 14-16! Representatives of MAD were there to hand out 3,000 issues to snowboarders. Since you weren't one of the lucky 3,000 to receive one, we suggest you run out and buy one at your local newsstand!



UNITED STATES OF AMADICA

We are currently on station in Kuwait to continue to demonstrate the show of force in order to conduct future operations for a possible regime change in Iraq. Here is a snapshot of my troops in front of our M113 Armored Personnel Carrier with MADs in their hands. I'm the soldier on top of the track, manning the .50 Cal Heavy Machine Gun. The gang and I will pass around the magazines to the troops.

Jeremy C. Hoffman,
Captain, U.S. Army

Cappy — Glad you're enjoying our weapons of mass distraction! —Ed.

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Contributing Artists And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

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faking sick

the bandage

oxy

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$-

Since the birth of their existence, they have been regarded with fear, suspicion and hatred. Are mutants the next link in the evolutionary chain, or simply a new species of humanity, fighting for their share of the world? Either way, one fact has been proven. True mutants will line up outside cineplexes for hours and hours and jack any moronic comic book movie up to #1 its first weekend! Hey, and why not? It's not like they're wasting their disposable income on dates with girls!

We're smart, we're brave, and we can solve the world's problems! No wonder everyone in Washington, DC wants us dead! Give us half a week and they'd all be out of jobs!

Despite my great power, I feel very inadequate, Professor $! I'm Jean Greypoupon, the only $-Man without a snappy super-nickname! How embarrassing! I'm a psychic empath, which means I can pick up anyone's thoughts or read their emotions. Which means I totally kick ass in "Go Fish"!

I'm Icepack, and when somebody's as cold as me, their nipples are stiff 24/7! Add the rubber suit and it's NOT a pretty picture! The flamer is Pichole. He's my roommate at Professor $'s Academy for Hormone-Addled Mutants. Our arguments over where to set the thermostat are unreal!

Icepack's freezing ability is exactly equal to my powers of hot. Fire vs. ice! It's a brilliant dramatic device that puts the concept of "what is a hero?" into stark relief, which the... ah, who am I kidding? We just stole the Heat Miser and Cold Miser bit from *The Year Without a Santa Claus!*

Rogaine here! My mutant power forces me to suck, suck, suck! There hasn't been anyone like me inside the Oval Office since 1995!

I'm Cyclod, and my head contains some sort of bottomless energy source that can slice through steel and concrete like Jell-O! But somehow it doesn't kill me, or even give me a headache. And they say there are no believable heroes anymore! Because I'm so powerful and also want to look mysterious, I constantly wear these dark goggles — just like Tom Cruise, Howard Stern, or any number of other show biz jerks!

Make way for Vasoline, bub! I'm an adamantium-injected, unstoppable death machine who kills with a smile! That's why I'm a hero to every comic book geek who's afraid to squoosh the spider in his garage! And yet, I'm haunted by my past! Huge gaps in memory, drug-induced flashbacks and berserk violence! I wish they did *Behind the Music* specials for super-heroes, so I could find out where I've been!

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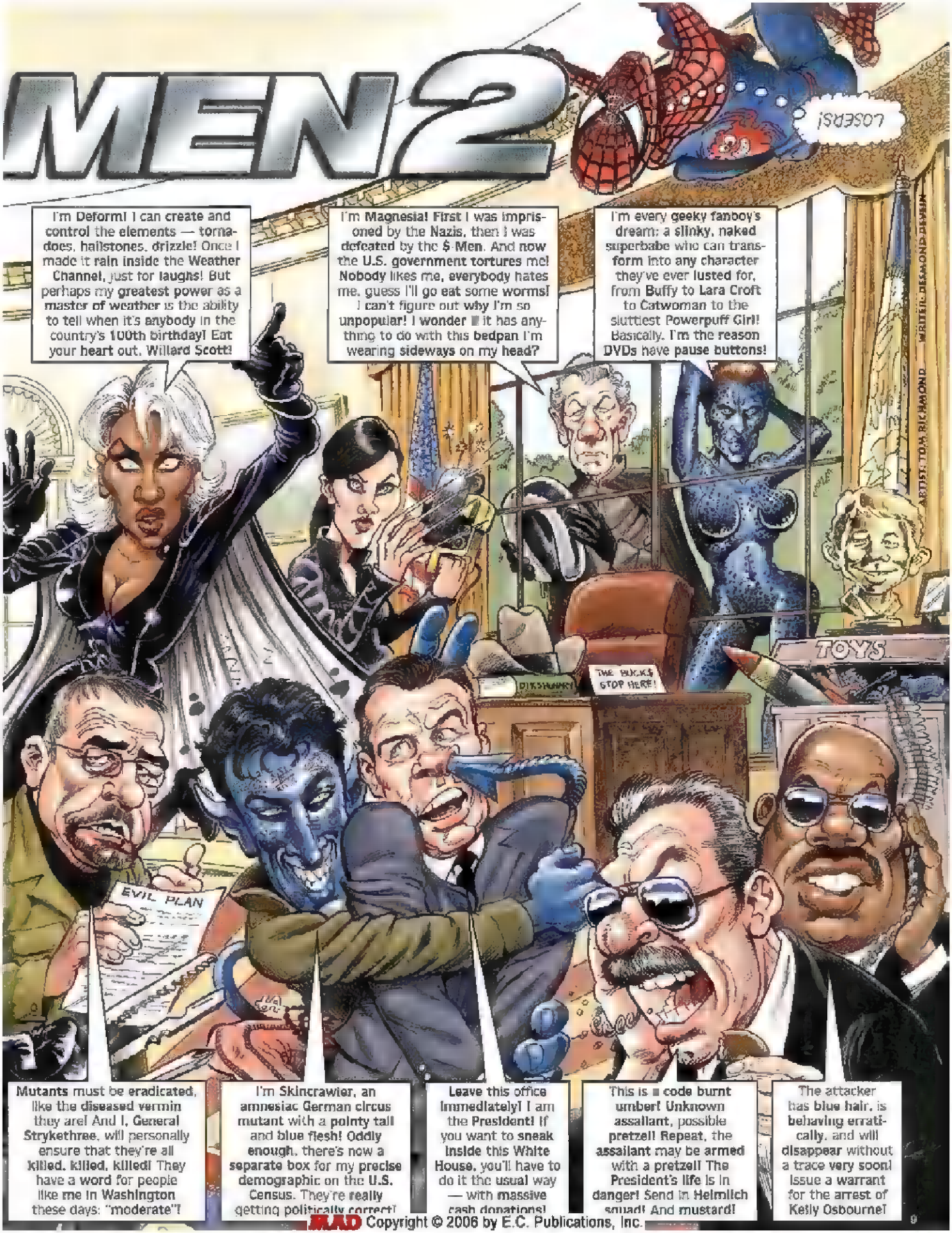
MEN2
LOSERS!
I'm Deform! I can create and control the elements — tornadoes, hailstones, drizzle! Once I made it rain inside the Weather Channel, just for laughs! But perhaps my greatest power as a master of weather is the ability to tell when it's anybody in the country's 100th birthday! Eat your heart out, Willard Scott!
I'm Magnesia! First I was imprisoned by the Nazis, then I was defeated by the $-Men. And now the U.S. government tortures me! Nobody likes me, everybody hates me, guess I'll go eat some worms! I can't figure out why I'm so unpopular! I wonder if it has anything to do with this bedpan I'm wearing sideways on my head?
I'm every geeky fanboy's dream: a slinky, naked superbabe who can transform into any character they've ever lusted for, from Buffy to Lara Croft to Catwoman to the sluttiest Powerpuff Girl! Basically, I'm the reason DVDs have pause buttons!
ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND — WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN
TOYS
THE BUCKS STOP HERE!
EVIL PLAN
Mutants must be eradicated, like the diseased vermin they are! And I, General Strykethree, will personally ensure that they're all killed, killed, killed! They have a word for people like me in Washington these days: "moderate"!
I'm Skincrawler, an amnesiac German circus mutant with a pointy tail and blue flesh! Oddly enough, there's now a separate box for my precise demographic on the U.S. Census. They're really getting politically correct!
Leave this office immediately! I am the President! If you want to sneak inside this White House, you'll have to do it the usual way — with massive cash donations!
This is a code burnt umber! Unknown assailant, possible pretzel! Repeat, the assailant may be armed with a pretzel! The President's life is in danger! Send in Heimlich squad! And mustard!
The attacker has blue hair, is behaving erratically, and will disappear without a trace very soon! Issue a warrant for the arrest of Kelly Osbourne!
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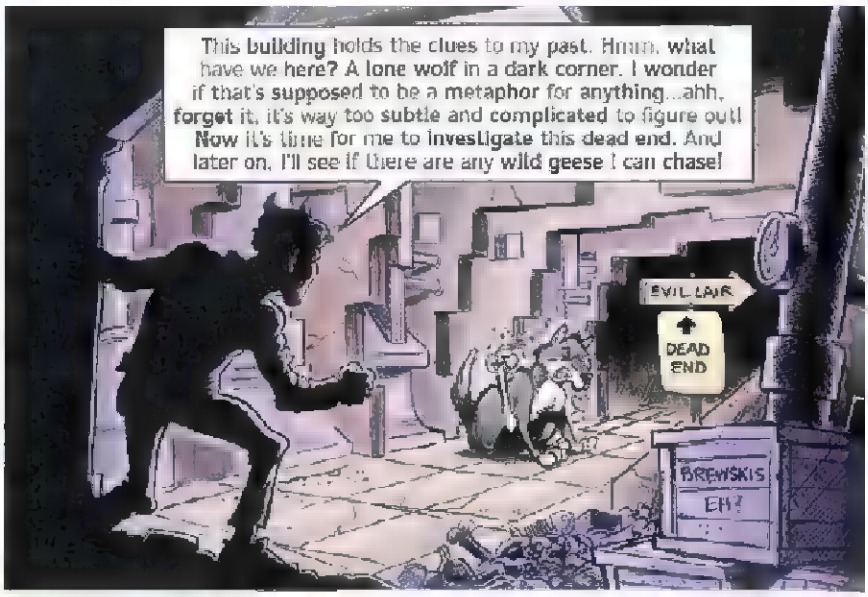
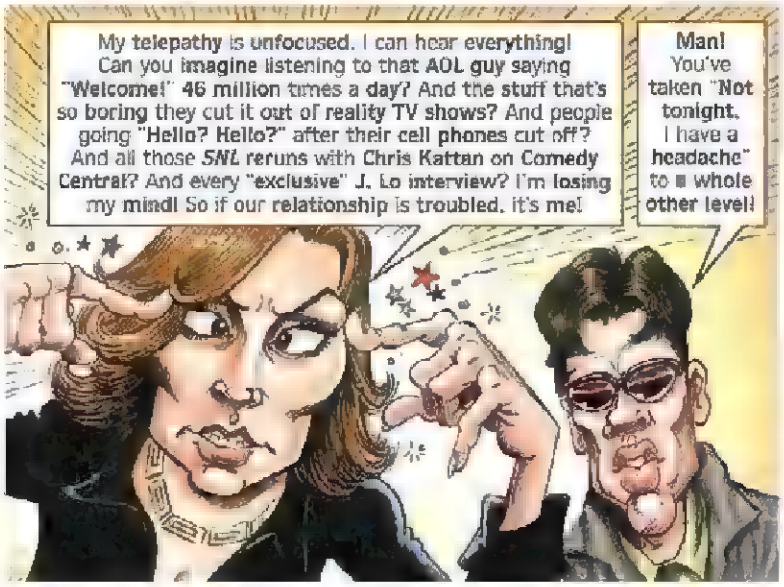
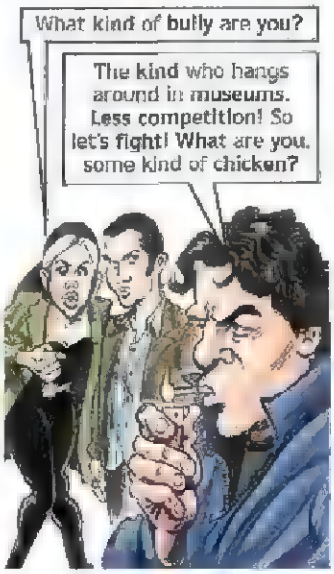
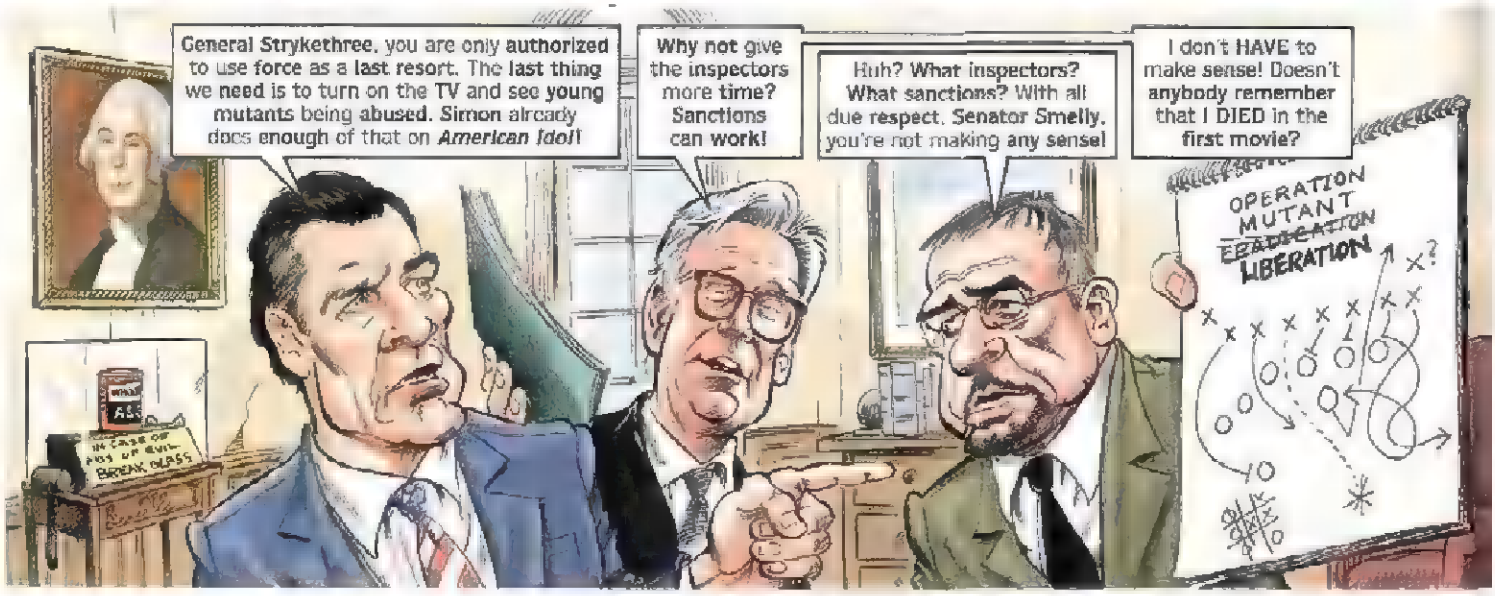
Your desk, Mr. President! That mutant invader left behind an ornate knife! We must keep it as evidence!
No! It could be a Congressional trick! Throw it away! They'll say I was "accepting gifts" and launch another two-year investigation!
MUTANT HEALTH CARE NOW!
SLICK WILLIE WUZ HERE


This building holds the clues to my past. Hmm. what have we here? A lone wolf in a dark corner. I wonder if that's supposed to be a metaphor for anything...ahh, forget it, it's way too subtle and complicated to figure out! Now it's time for me to investigate this dead end. And later on, I'll see if there are any wild geese I can chase!
EVIL LAIR
DEAD END
BREWSKIS
EH?


My telepathy is unfocused. I can hear everything! Can you imagine listening to that AOL guy saying "Welcome!" 46 million times a day? And the stuff that's so boring they cut it out of reality TV shows? And people going "Hello? Hello?" after their cell phones cut off? And all those SNL reruns with Chris Kattan on Comedy Central? And every "exclusive" J. Lo interview? I'm losing my mind! So if our relationship is troubled, it's me!
Man! You've taken "Not tonight. I have a headache" to a whole other level!


What kind of bully are you?
The kind who hangs around in museums. Less competition! So let's fight! What are you, some kind of chicken?


General Strykethree, you are only authorized to use force as a last resort. The last thing we need is to turn on the TV and see young mutants being abused. Simon already does enough of that on American Idol!
Why not give the inspectors more time? Sanctions can work!
Huh? What inspectors? What sanctions? With all due respect, Senator Smelly, you're not making any sense!
I don't HAVE to make sense! Doesn't anybody remember that I DIED in the first movie?
OPERATION MUTANT ERADICATION LIBERATION
IN CASE OF ANY OF EVIL BREAK GLASS

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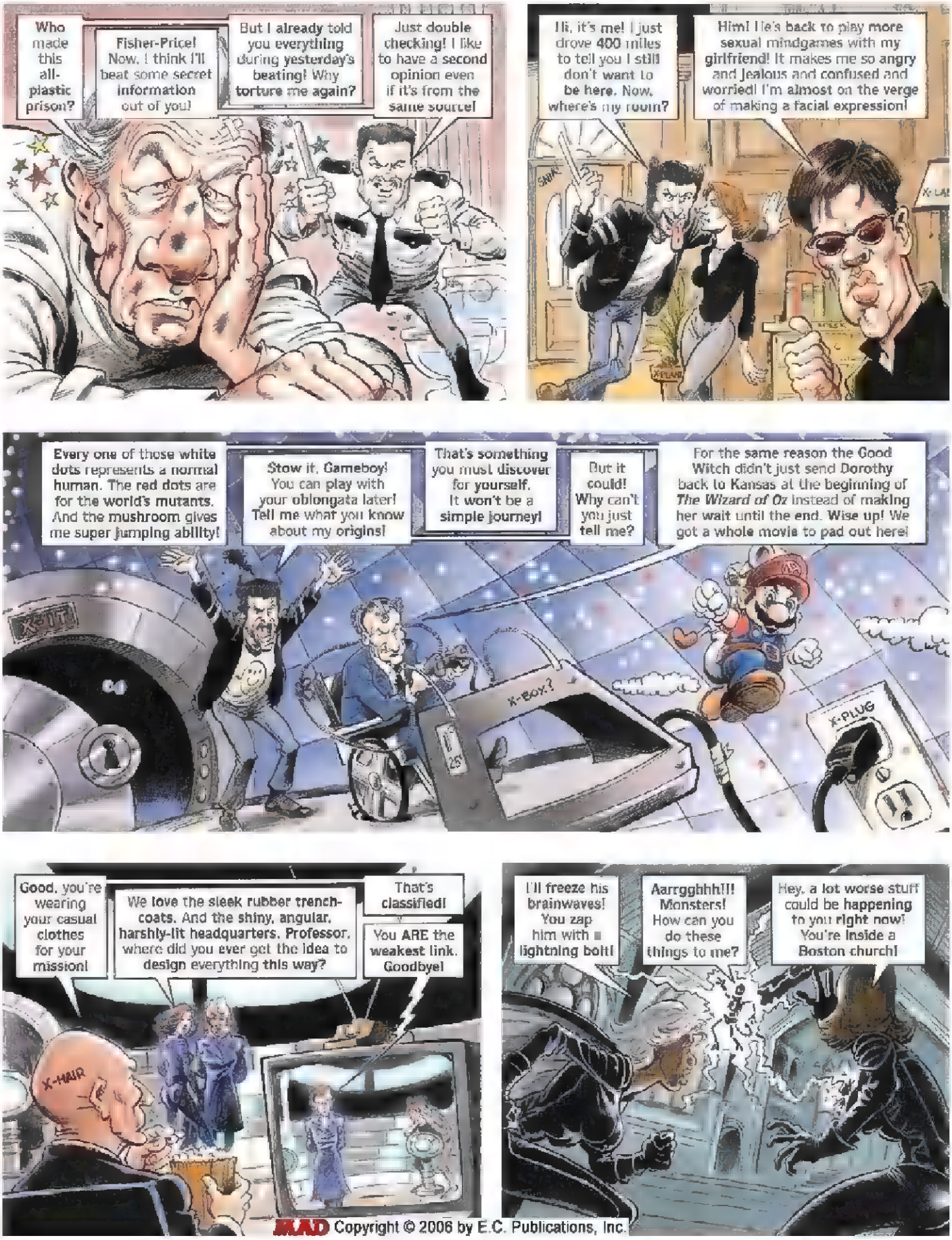
Who made this all-plastic prison?
Fisher-Price! Now, I think I'll beat some secret information out of you!
But I already told you everything during yesterday's beating! Why torture me again?
Just double checking! I like to have a second opinion even if it's from the same source!
Hi, it's me! I just drove 400 miles to tell you I still don't want to be here. Now, where's my room?
Him! He's back to play more sexual mindgames with my girlfriend! It makes me so angry and jealous and confused and worried! I'm almost on the verge of making a facial expression!
SHH!
X-PLUG
Every one of those white dots represents a normal human. The red dots are for the world's mutants. And the mushroom gives me super jumping ability!
Stow it, Gameboy! You can play with your oblongata later! Tell me what you know about my origins!
That's something you must discover for yourself. It won't be a simple journey!
But it could! Why can't you just tell me?
For the same reason the Good Witch didn't just send Dorothy back to Kansas at the beginning of *The Wizard of Oz* instead of making her wait until the end. Wise up! We got a whole movie to pad out here!
X-BOX?
X-PLUG
Good, you're wearing your casual clothes for your mission!
We love the sleek rubber trench-coats. And the shiny, angular, harshly-lit headquarters. Professor, where did you ever get the idea to design everything this way?
That's classified!
You ARE the weakest link. Goodbye!
X-HAIR
I'll freeze his brainwaves! You zap him with a lightning bolt!
Aarrgghhh!!! Monsters! How can you do these things to me?
Hey, a lot worse stuff could be happening to you right now! You're inside a Boston church!
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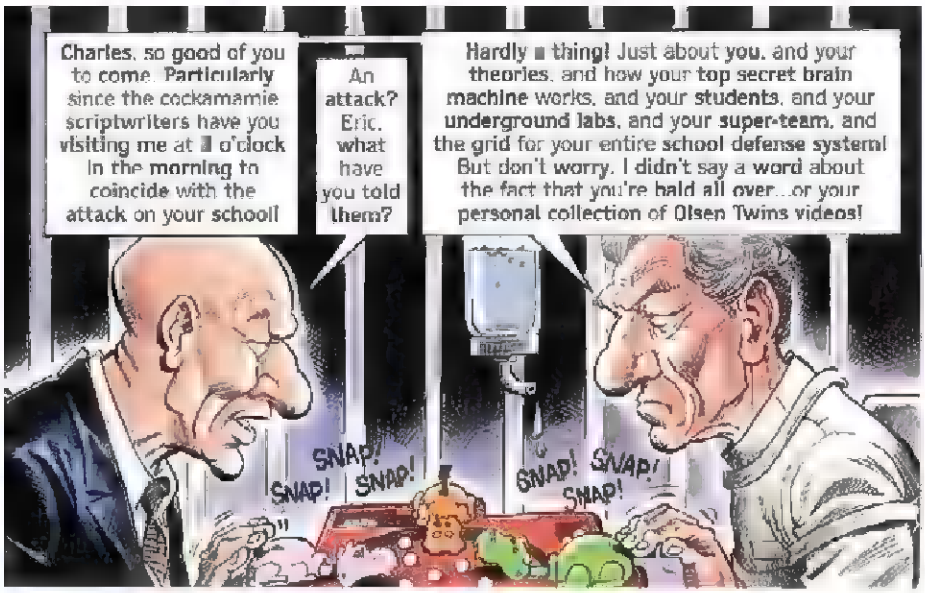
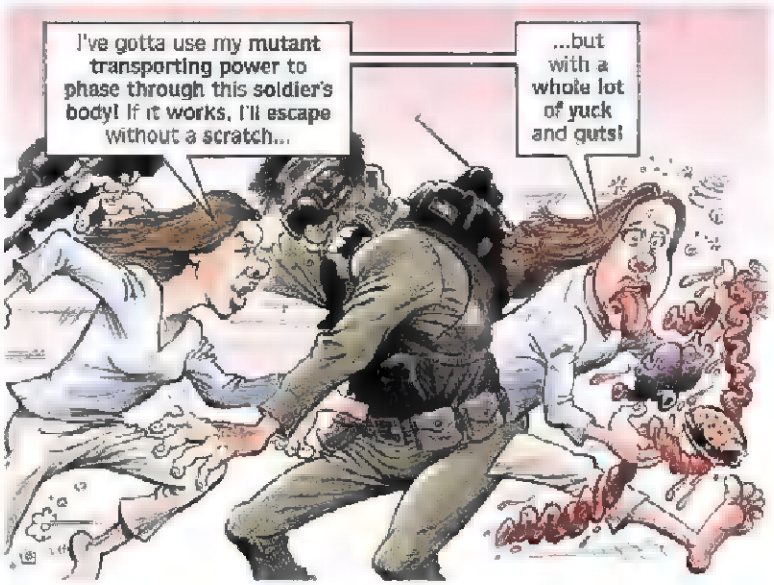
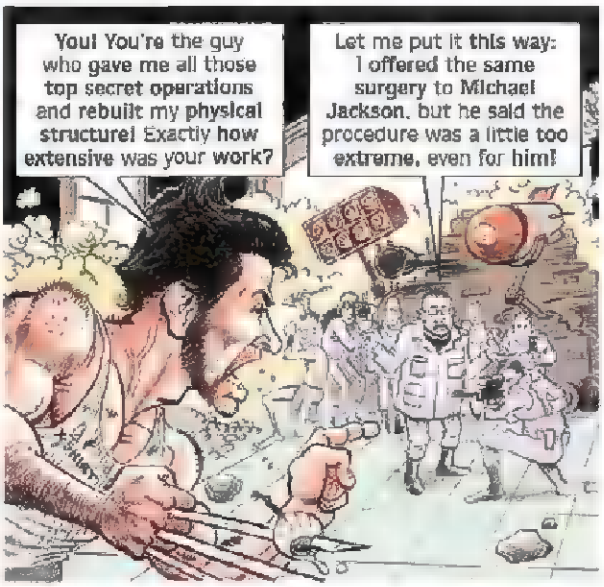
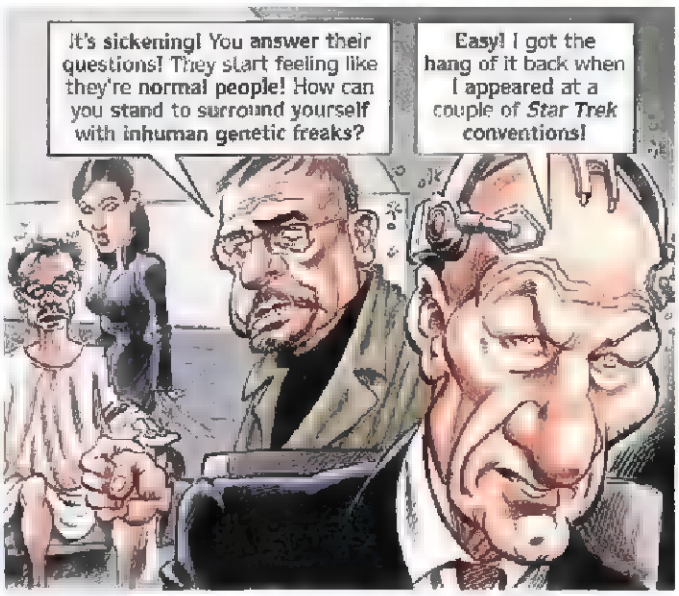

Charles, so good of you to come. Particularly since the cockamamie scriptwriters have you visiting me at ■ o'clock in the morning to coincide with the attack on your school!
An attack? Eric, what have you told them?
Hardly a thing! Just about you, and your theories, and how your top secret brain machine works, and your students, and your underground labs, and your super-team, and the grid for your entire school defense system! But don't worry. I didn't say a word about the fact that you're bald all over...or your personal collection of Olsen Twins videos!
SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! SNAP!

Men! We are under strict Presidential orders to be civil and courteous with these young mutants! Your orders are to be gentle at all times! Bring the body bags with the soft cotton linings!
SCHOOL FOR THE GENETICALLY CHALLENGED


I've gotta use my mutant transporting power to phase through this soldier's body! If it works, I'll escape without a scratch...
...but with a whole lot of yuck and guts!


You! You're the guy who gave me all those top secret operations and rebuilt my physical structure! Exactly how extensive was your work?
Let me put it this way: I offered the same surgery to Michael Jackson, but he said the procedure was a little too extreme, even for him!

I have Professor $ and Cyclod, plus six of the mutant children! And soon I'll have them ALL!
Yow! When ■ comes to collecting action figures, the General doesn't screw around!


It's sickening! You answer their questions! They start feeling like they're normal people! How can you stand to surround yourself with inhuman genetic freaks?
Easy! I got the hang of it back when I appeared at a couple of Star Trek conventions!

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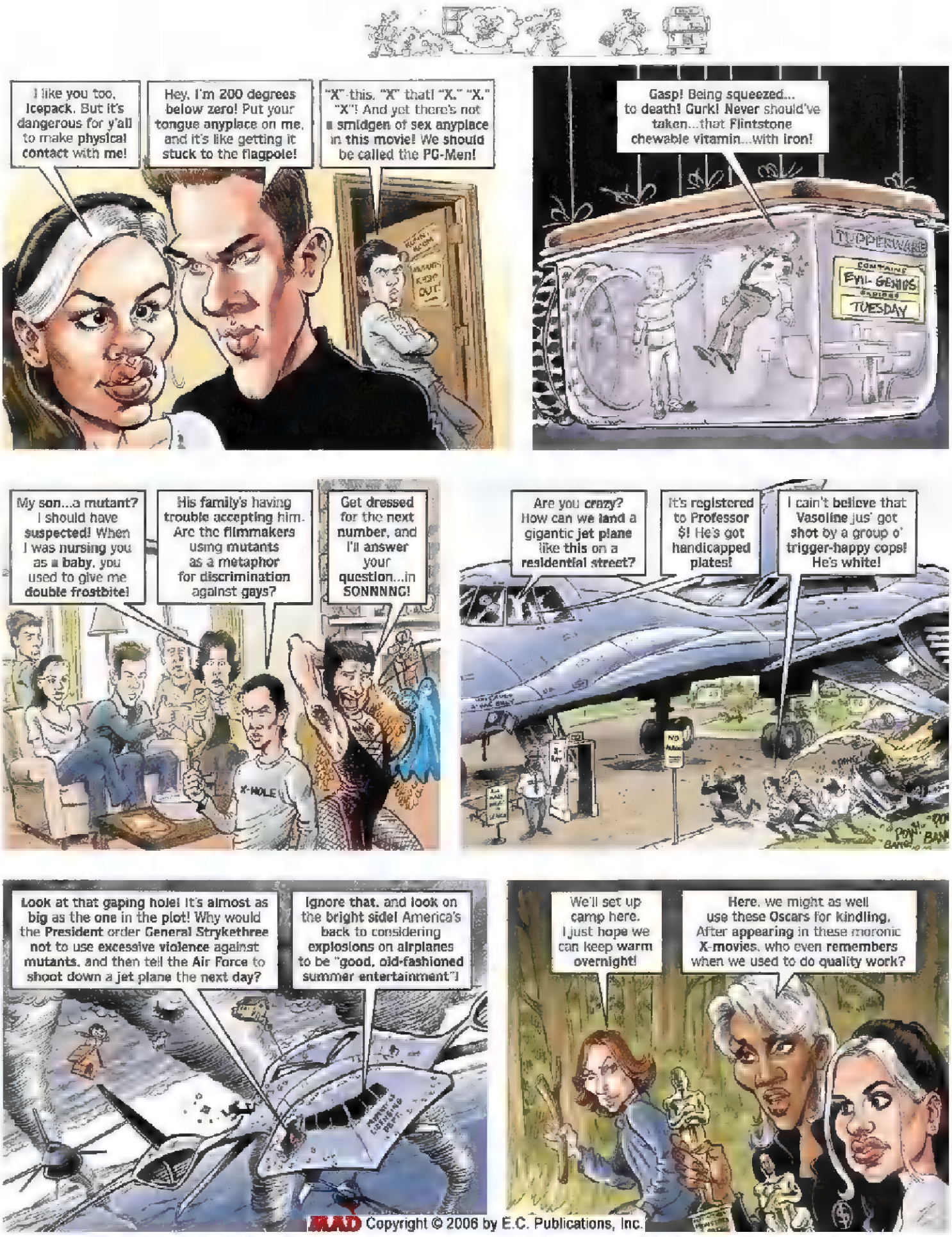
I like you too, Icepack. But it's dangerous for y'all to make physical contact with me!
Hey, I'm 200 degrees below zero! Put your tongue anyplace on me, and it's like getting it stuck to the flagpole!
"X" this. "X" that! "X." "X." "X"! And yet there's not a smidgen of sex anyplace in this movie! We should be called the PG-Men!
Gasp! Being squeezed... to death! Gurk! Never should've taken...that Flintstone chewable vitamin...with iron!
TUPPERWARE
CONTAINS EVIL GENIUS
TUESDAY
My son...a mutant? I should have suspected! When I was nursing you as a baby, you used to give me double frostbite!
His family's having trouble accepting him. Are the filmmakers using mutants as a metaphor for discrimination against gays?
Get dressed for the next number, and I'll answer your question...in SONNNNG!
X-HOLE
Are you crazy? How can we land a gigantic jet plane like this on a residential street?
It's registered to Professor $! He's got handicapped plates!
I cain't believe that Vasoline jus' got shot by a group o' trigger-happy cops! He's white!
Look at that gaping hole! It's almost as big as the one in the plot! Why would the President order General Strykethree not to use excessive violence against mutants, and then tell the Air Force to shoot down a jet plane the next day?
Ignore that, and look on the bright side! America's back to considering explosions on airplanes to be "good, old-fashioned summer entertainment"!
We'll set up camp here. I just hope we can keep warm overnight!
Here, we might as well use these Oscars for kindling. After appearing in these moronic X-movies, who even remembers when we used to do quality work?
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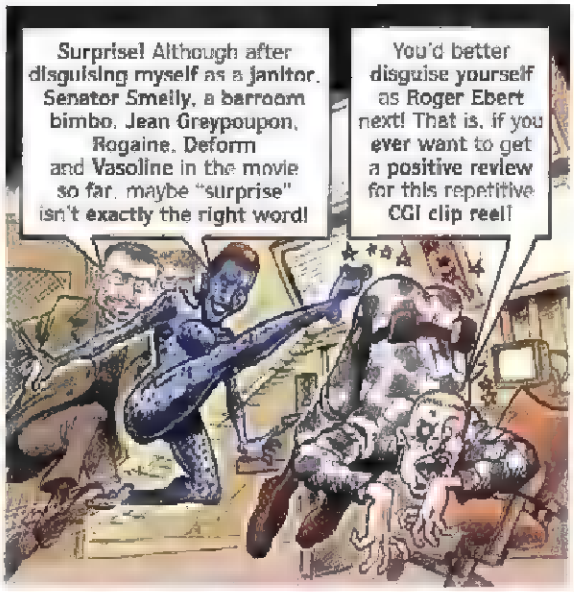
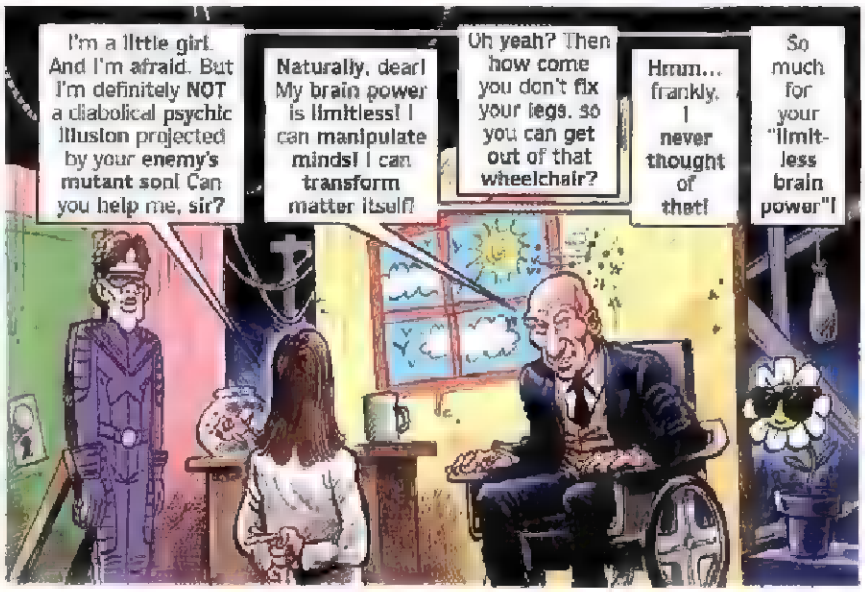
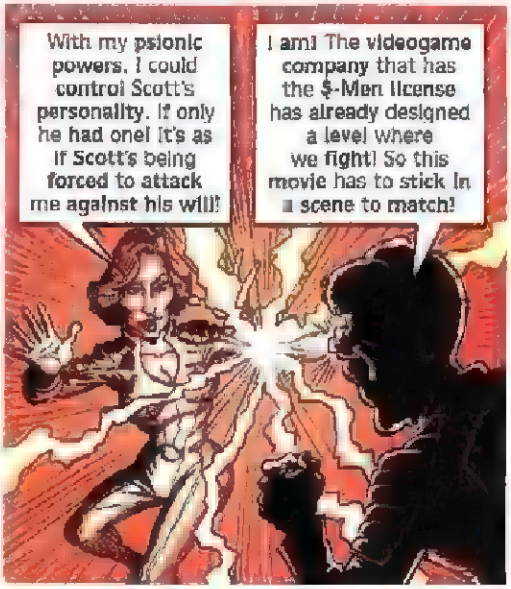
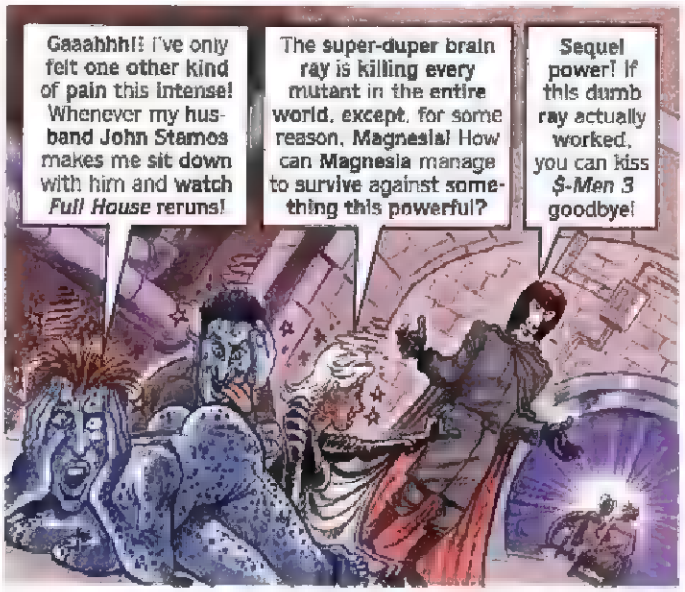
I knew from your scent that you weren't the REAL Jean Greypoupon!
That's what I get for eating eight chili dogs! But I can become anyone you wish me to be. Let me change into someone more comfortable. Would you prefer to see me as Deform? Or Rogaine?
How about you turning into Professor $ for 15 minutes? But let's go slow! When I leave scratch marks down your back, they're permanent!


Surprise! Although after disguising myself as a janitor, Senator Smelly, a barroom bimbo, Jean Greypoupon, Rogaine, Deform and Vasoline in the movie so far, maybe "surprise" isn't exactly the right word!
You'd better disguise yourself as Roger Ebert next! That is, if you ever want to get a positive review for this repetitive CGI clip reel!


I'm a little girl. And I'm afraid. But I'm definitely NOT a diabolical psychic illusion projected by your enemy's mutant son! Can you help me, sir?
Naturally, dear! My brain power is limitless! I can manipulate minds! I can transform matter itself!
Oh yeah? Then how come you don't fix your legs, so you can get out of that wheelchair?
Hmm... frankly, I never thought of that!
So much for your "limitless brain power"!


With my psionic powers, I could control Scott's personality. If only he had one! It's as if Scott's being forced to attack me against his will!
I am! The videogame company that has the $-Men license has already designed a level where we fight! So this movie has to stick in a scene to match!


Gaaahhh!! I've only felt one other kind of pain this intense! Whenever my husband John Stamos makes me sit down with him and watch *Full House* reruns!
The super-duper brain ray is killing every mutant in the entire world, except, for some reason, Magnesia! How can Magnesia manage to survive against something this powerful?
Sequel power! If this dumb ray actually worked, you can kiss *$-Men 3* goodbye!

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Ha! Last time, I strapped a mutant into some ridiculous super raygun and tried to zap all the humans! This time, I'm going to use the raygun Prof $ is strapped into to zap all the humans! I can't tell you what my ingenious plan will be for $-Men 3, though. It's a big secret!
INCREDIBLE OPPOSITE SWITCH!
Yaaaa!!!! My brain! It's breaking apart!
The machine is killing him!
It's not that! Somebody flicked the wrong switch and I'm getting Lite-FM in here!
"I can be your hero, baby. I can kiss away the pain."
Windoze ®p
My eyes! For no special reason, I'm blind now! Oh well, at least that makes me luckier than the audience!
Wow, a blind Marvel Comics superhero in a movie! There hasn't been one of those in almost three months!
And it gets worse! Magnesia just convinced his shape-shifting scaly woman to trick the evil General's deformed mutant son into reversing the brainwave machine so that it siphons the power of the mind-controlled good guy who thinks he's helping the invisible girl and zaps every human on the planet!
Haw! Take THAT, Merchant-Ivory!
If you let me live, I'll keep dropping more tantalizing clues about your lab rat past!
No sale! My "confused search" schtick is the only thing separating me from the other $-Men. Take that away and soon I'll be just another one of the schlub characters who have to say things like, "What is it, Professor?"
Wow, the bad guy's compound gets totally destroyed at the end! What a shocking twist — if this were 1963! Apparently, this flick has the mutant ability to absorb the ending of every James Bond movie ever!
Mr. President, after destroying a U.S. military base, we created a dangerous thunderstorm, snuck into the White House during heightened security and erased your staff's memory for just one reason: to let you know we can be trusted!
Good enough for me! Let me chuck this "Axis of Mutants" speech I was going to read to the nation and I'll just free associate!
A guy with nuclear eyeballs, no problem! The guy with foot-long metal blades that boink out of his hands, totally believable! A President capable of expressing an original thought without a poll-tested script? No way!
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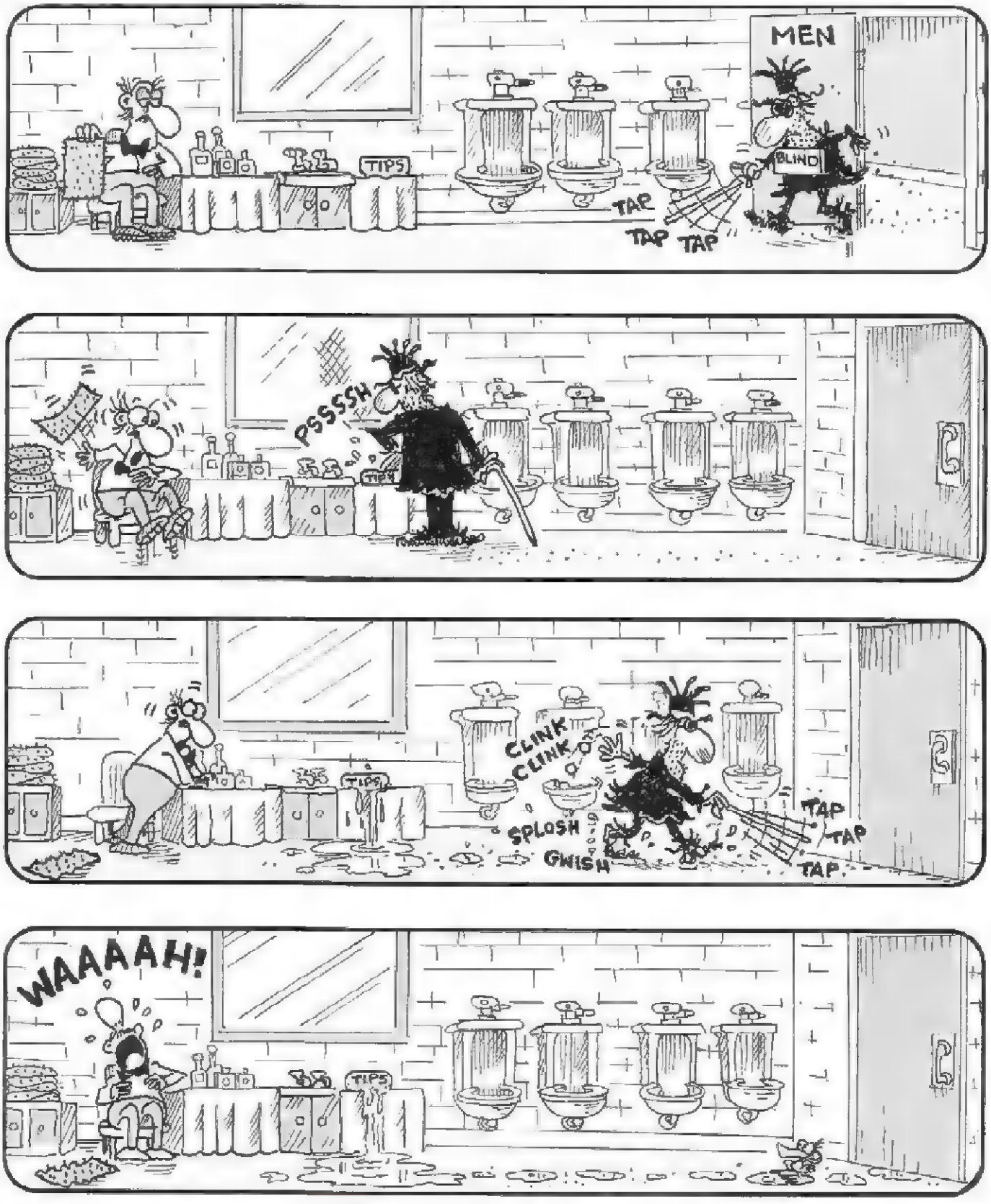
TALES FROM the DUCK SIDE

SPLASH ME IF YOU CAN



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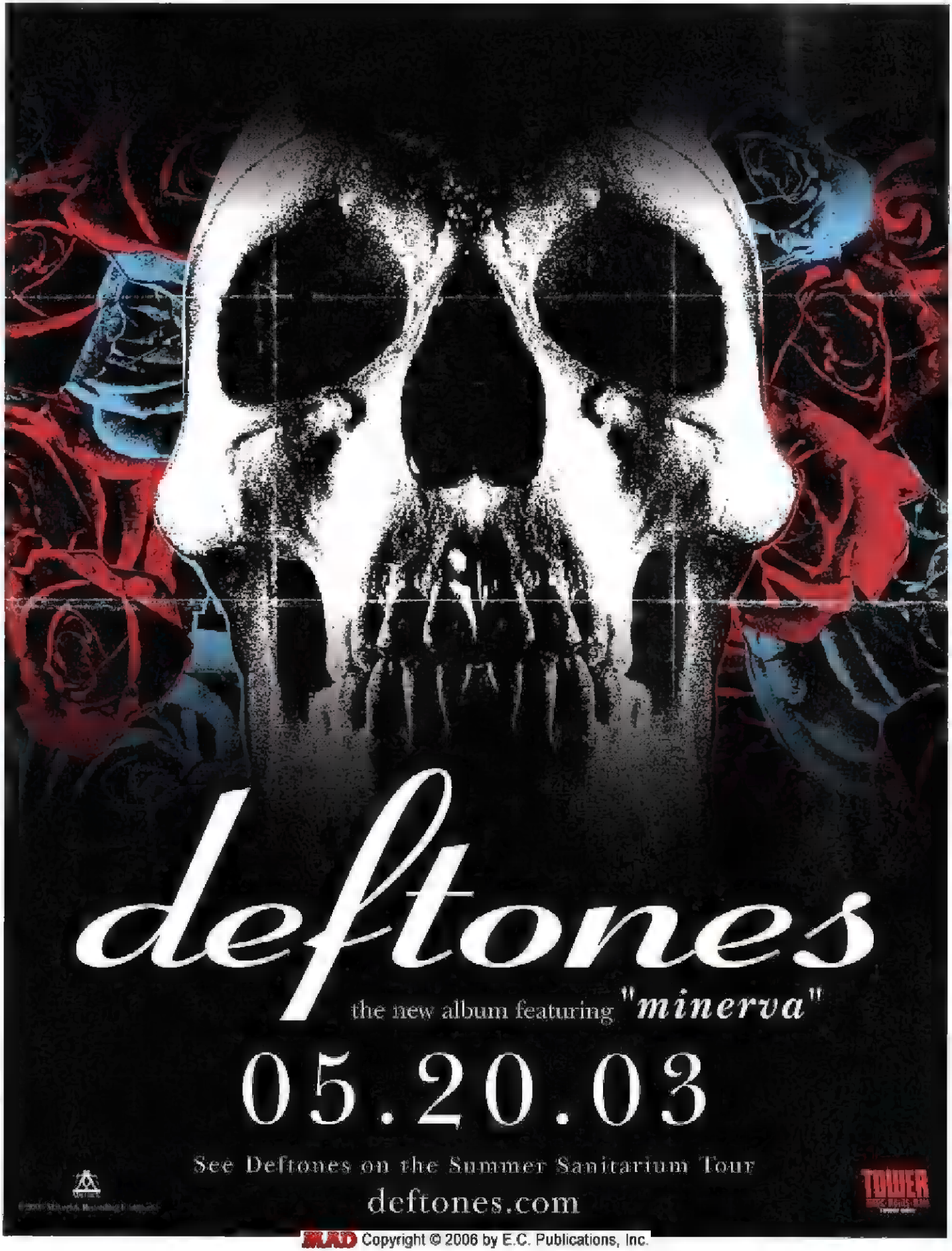

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They say humans use 10 percent of their brains. You'll only need half that for this one. It's...

Monroe

WELL, LOOK WHAT THE CAT THREW UP!
I FELL OFF MY BIKE AND HIT MY HEAD. I GOTTA SIT DOWN.
AND GET BLOOD ALL OVER THE CUSHIONS? FORGET IT!
LOOK, HE'S GIVING YOU THE PUPPY DOG EYES.
I THINK THAT'S HIS PUPILS DILATING.
OKAY! OKAY! WE'LL TAKE HIM TO THE HOSPITAL!
GRAB THE PHONY INSURANCE CARDS.
YAHOO! I'M GONNA SWIPE ME SOME NEW SALVE CREAM FOR THESE OOZING BLISTERS!
IT MUST HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE BLUNT HEAD TRAUMA STIMULATING THE BRAIN STEM.
IS HE IN ANY DANGER?
NO, HE SHOULDN'T BE.
WHY CAN'T I CATCH A BREAK?
AHH! THESE STICKS NEEDED A GOOD LUBING!
SLIP SLOP
GRANDPA, THOSE ARM SORES LOOK GANGRENOUS. I DON'T THINK THE FORMULA IN THIS SALVE IS RIGHT FOR YOU. IT'S NOT A COAGULANT. YOUR PROBLEM DEFINITELY LIES IN THE CIRCULATORY SYSTEM.
YADA YADA... YEEOWWW! HOLY HORSEFLOP! I CAN FEEL MY FINGERS FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS!
THERE WAS AN AORTAL BLOCKAGE.
GRASP!
THERE YOU GO, YOU'RE MY DAD.
DAMN! I'LL FIND SOME WAY OUTTA THIS ONE DAY! OKAY, NOW LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS AND HELP YOUR "BIOLOGICAL" DAD...
LATER...
SO YOU LIKE CRAZYLEGS IN THE THIRD, WHAT ABOUT IN THE FOURTH? HOW ABOUT MR. CHLAMYDIA?
RACING FORM
LET ME SEE THE STATS.
IF THIS PAYS OFF, I'LL BE PROUD TO CALL YOU MY SON.
REALLY?
NO, SORRY, I WAS GIDDY ON GREED... AND SMIRNOFF ICE.

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ARTIST: BILL WRAY WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

and... THE BRAIN

JUST MAKE SURE HE GETS PLENTY OF REST. HE TOOK A VERY NASTY SPILL.
EXPLAIN TO ME WHY WE CAN'T SUE AGAIN?
HOSP
E MERGA
ENTRAN
LG=MFTZ X 18. PI= 2R27
WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?
I'M A LITTLE RUSTY, BUT IT SOUNDED LIKE QUANTUM PHYSICS.
QUANTUM WAZZIT?
HOW LONG HAS YOUR SON BEEN A MATHEMATIC GENIUS?
GENIUS? HIM? HE'S TOO STUPID TO EVEN RUN AWAY FROM HOME.
AND BELIEVE ME, WE ENCOURAGE!
HOT DAMN! WHAT ELSE CAN YOU FIX UP?
I DUNNO. I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW I KNEW THAT.
SAY, CAN YOU FIX MY.... (WHISPER, WHISPER)?
UGH. I WOULDN'T IF I COULD.
HOLD ON A SECOND, LET ME TRY! MONROE, I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED -- HOW CAN I FIND OUT IF, SAY, I'M REALLY YOUR OLD MAN?
I SUPPOSE I CAN WHIP UP A SIMPLE DNA TEST WITH SOME CIDER VINEGAR AND A BUNSEN BURNER. BUT WHY?
ER...JUST FOR KICKS. GO AHEAD AND GIVE IT A SHOT!
MONROE, I HAD NO IDEA YOU HAD SUCH A GRASP ON EUROPEAN IMPERIALISM!
YEAH, SOMETIMES MY GRANDFATHER PASSES OUT WITH THE TV ON THE HISTORY CHANNEL. I IMAGINE ALL THAT INFORMATION WAS IMPLANTED SUBCONSCIOUSLY.
INCREDIBLE! I'M GOING TO RECOMMEND YOU FOR THE ADVANCED LEARNING PROGRAM!
SOUNDS LIKE A TON OF WORK. BESIDES, IF CERTAIN INDIVIDUALS DISCOVER I'M INTELLIGENTSIA, I'M DONE FOR ON THE PLAYGROUND!
THAT'S CUTE, SEE YOU IN CALCULUS!
PERFECT! MEASURE ME FOR A CASKET WHILE YOU'RE AT IT!

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MONROE
IT'S INCREDIBLE, MONROE! FINALLY, AN INTELLECTUAL PEEP! EVERYONE IS TALKING ABOUT IT!
I SUPPOSE THIS WAS INEVITABLE.
HELLO, DYLAN.
HUH, WHU? HOW DID YOU KNOW I WAS SNEAKING UP ON YOU?
IT'S REALLY QUITE SIMPLE. THE 43 DEGREE ANGLE ON THE SHADOW YOU CAST APPROACHED FROM THE SOUTHEAST.
WHOA! YOU ARE SUPER SMART LIKE THEY BEEN SAYING! YOU KNOW WHAT'S ONE PLUS ONE?
TWO?
YOU GOT IT!
GOOD ONE, DYLAN! YOU FULL-ON STOOGED HIM!
DOINK!
OMIGOD! I NEARLY BORED JOLINDA TO DEATH!
THAT'S WHAT WE DO, BROTHER.
GOD, THIS ADVANCED INTELLIGENCE IS NOT WITHOUT ITS DOWNSIDE.
YEAH, IT'S A REAL PAIN IN THE ASS.
THIS IS REALLY WHAT I'M IN FOR, ISN'T IT?
I'M AFRAID SO.
"SWEET CHILDISH DAYS, THAT WERE AS LONG AS TWENTY DAYS ARE NOW." -- WORDSWORTH.
DUH.
NO, WAIT! QUICK, TELL ME THE BEST WAY TO GET RID OF THESE STRETCH LINES...
HOW CAN I FIX MY LIMP (WHISPER, WHISPER)?
GRANDPA! FOR THE LOVE OF ALL THAT'S HOLY, NEVER REPEAT THAT! PLEASE!
FORGET HIM! WHO DO I TAKE IN THE FIFTH RACE?
TELL US!!
COOL, CARROT TOPS PLAYING HERE!
LOOKS LIKE THE OLD MONROE IS BACK.
DAMN! I'M CASHING OUT.

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GENIUS, RIGHT!
THAT'S RIDICULOUS! HOW DID I NOT SEE THE "STOOGE" COMING?
SMART PEOPLE DON'T GET STOOGE HUMOR. SORRY.
THAT SUCKS! DAMN, MY EYES HURT!
THAT'S WHY I CALL IT BEING "SMART." YOU'RE USUALLY "SMARTING" FROM A FRESH BEATING! GET IT? PRETTY FUNNY, HUH?
SO, GENIUS BOY, MAYBE YOU'LL BE A BIG MILLIONAIRE BILL GATES ONE DAY, HUH?
ACTUALLY, JOLINDA, THE SOFTWARE BUBBLE HAS LONG PAST BURST. TO ULTIMATELY ACHIEVE DIVIDENDS, ONE MUST LOOK EVEN PAST THE COMPUTER AS A UNIVERSE UNTO ITSELF.
LATER...
OKAY, I JUST NEED YOU TO TELL ME HOW MANY TENS AND FACE CARDS ARE LEFT IN THE DECK.
COME ON, THIS MUSTACHE IS CHAFING ME!
I TOLD YOU, YOU GOTTA LOOK OVER 21! WE COULD ALWAYS TATTOO ONE ON YA!
TWELVE LEFT IN THE DECK! DOUBLE DOWN!
THIS IS GREAT! MY BOY'S A GOLDEN GOOSE! AND YOU SAW THE DNA TEST. I OWN HIM!
I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD.
HAVE SOME MORE COFFEE, GOOSEY, AND TELL ME, DO I SPLIT THESE EIGHTS OR WHAT?
I DON'T KNOW. I THINK MY SMARTS ARE WEARING OFF.
LATER, BACK AT SCHOOL...
UNBELIEVABLE. YOUR INTELLIGENCE JUST WENT AWAY, JUST LIKE THAT?
I GUESS SO. THAT'S WHAT THEY TELL ME.
WHAT A TRAGEDY.
I DUNNO, BEING SMART WASN'T MY BAG. I DON'T NEED MORE ASS-WHUPPINGS OR HOMEWORK OR WARPED ATTENTION FROM MY FOLKS.
I SUPPOSE. BUT STILL...
FORGET IT, WALTER! FOR ME, IT'S SMARTER TO BE DUMB!
Bill Jehl

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GOOD COPY, BAD COPY DEPT.

In recent decades, schools all over the U.S. have reported huge increases in cases of plagiarism — whether it's copying paragraphs from an encyclopedia, downloading material from the Internet and claiming it as your own, or even buying term papers from businesses that peddle them. Each year, so many students are caught plagiarizing, that we at MAD feel there is only one solution: teach them how to do it so they don't get caught! Which is why we're presenting this article (that we swear we didn't swipe from some other magazine).

MAD's Complete Guide to Plagiarism

DISCLAIMER: MAD Magazine in no way endorses or approves of the practice of plagiarism by our nation's youth. However, we firmly believe that, if they're going to do it anyway, they ought to do it CORRECTLY & SAFELY — instead of engaging in unprotected plagiarism!

Plagiarism is stealing the work of others! Therefore, it should be used only by the most desperate. Here are some telltale signs that you are among them, and that plagiarism may be for you:

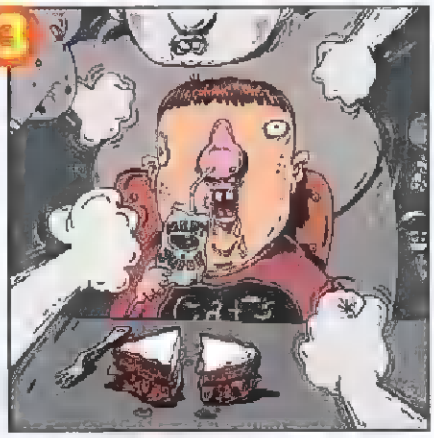
1

You often get stumped when asked to write your name and the date in the upper right corner!

2

Your teachers have already started talking about you "finding a good trade" — and you're only in first grade!

3



You regularly get beaten up by the D-students...for dragging down the curve!

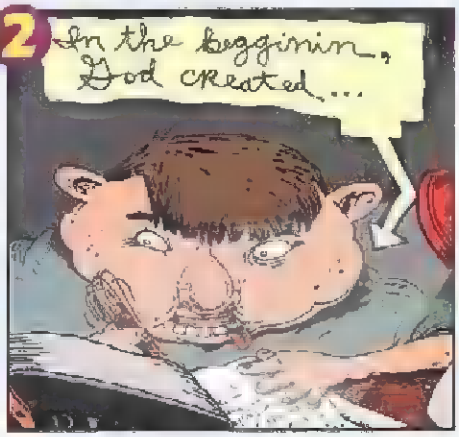
Once you've decided to become a Plagiarist, it's vital for you to know not only what to plagiarize...but, even more importantly, what not to!

DON'T plagiarize material that's *way* above your own academic level!

1

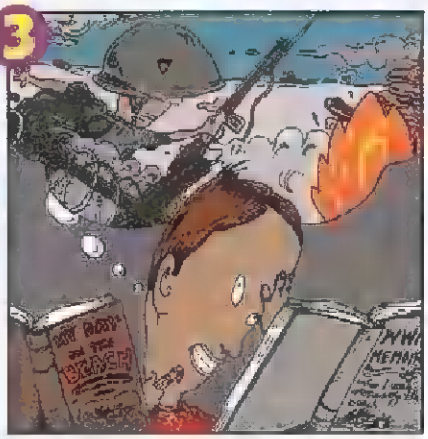
DON'T plagiarize from a famous work that is easily recognized!

2



DON'T plagiarize stuff it would be *impossible* for you to have written yourself!

3



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But simply stealing the work of others is only half the task: you've got to "sell" it as your own! Here are some examples of good and bad jobs of "helping along" plagiarized material:

GOOD

Re-copying the entire thing in your own handwriting.

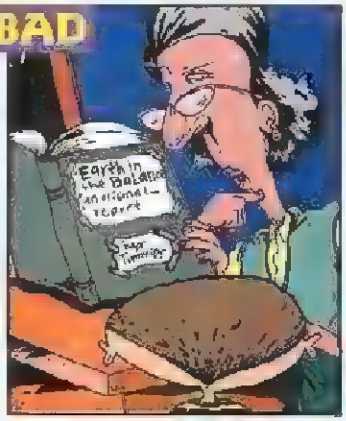
GOOD

Changing the title and subheadings, to sound more like your own words.

GOOD

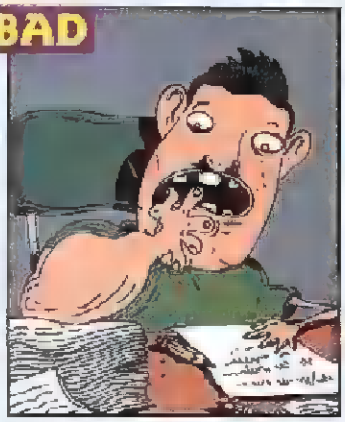
Purposely messing it up a little to look like the work of a kid.

BAD



Re-copying just the front page... and hoping they don't notice!

BAD



Changing *everything* into your own words. (Which is as much work as actually writing it yourself, schmuck!)

BAD

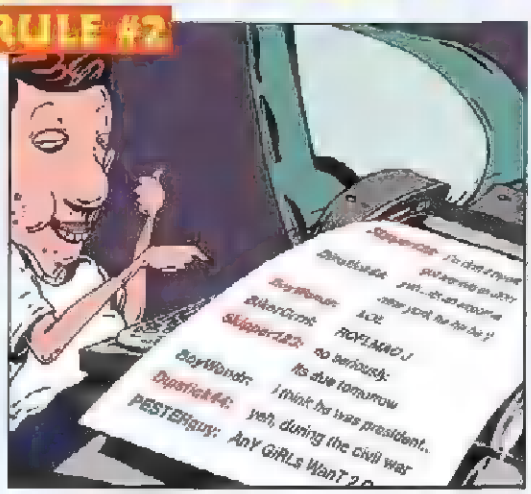
Accidentally messing it up a lot with the blood from the kid you beat up and stole it from!

The advent of the Internet has opened up whole new frontiers of plagiarism never dreamt of by previous generations of students! There's an immense World Wide Web chock full of "words" and "sentences" you can swipe. But be sure to follow these simple *Rules of "Copy 'n' Paste" Internet Plagiarism:*

RULE #1

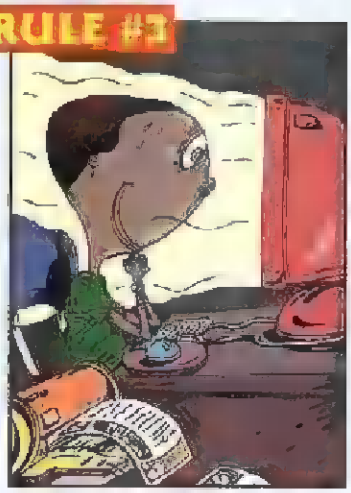
Remember: Not *everything* on the Internet is accurate and reliable!

RULE #2


Skipper182: no seriously:
its due tomorrow
BoyWonder: I think he was president.
Digital#42: yeh, during the civil war
PESTERguy: Any GIRLS Want? ;)

If copying "research" from an online chat room, don't forget to delete all the other useless crap on the screen!

RULE #3



Don't also copy the banner ad for a XXX-rated porno site that's right next to the paragraph you actually want!

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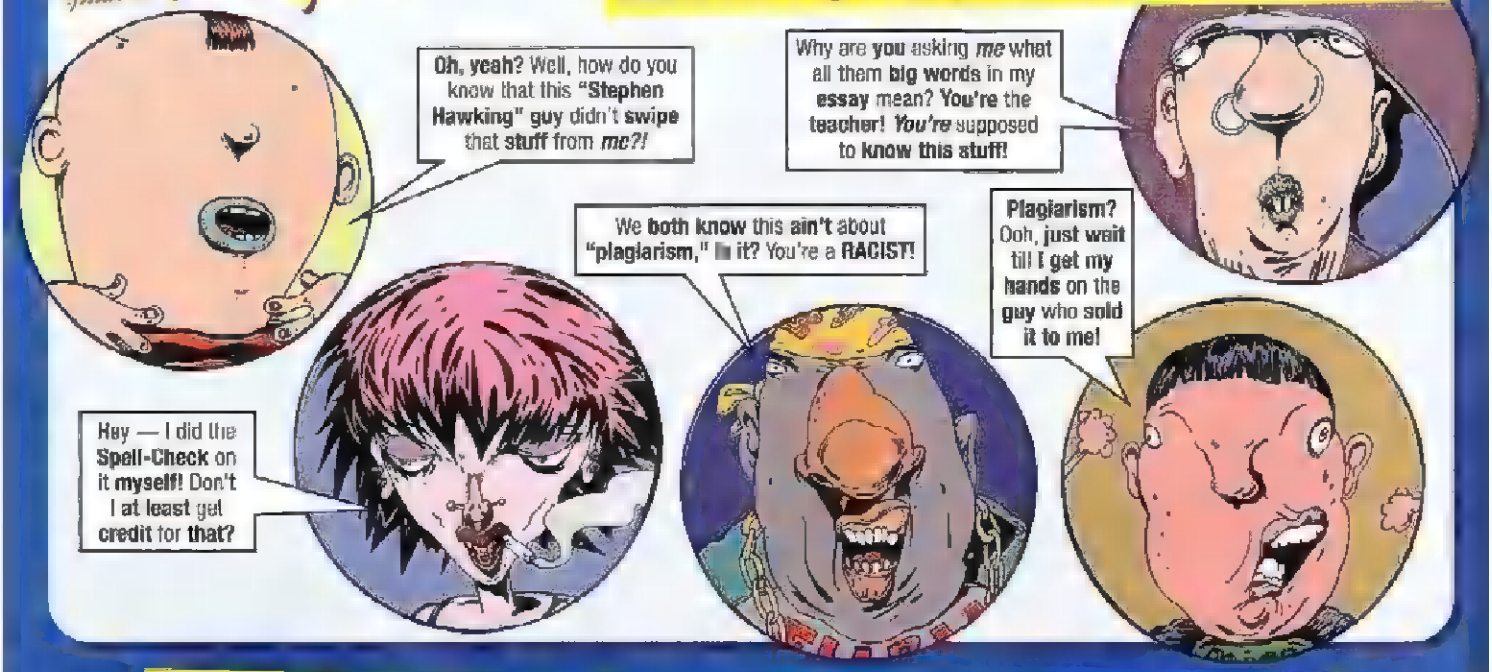
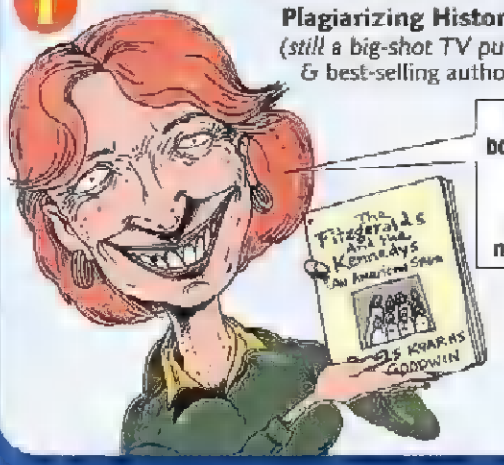
MAD's Complete Guide to Plagiarism

Sometimes, even the best Plagiarist will set off alarms or raise "red flags" in a teacher's mind. If this happens, stand your ground and play innocent! Here are some things not to say when you are accused of plagiarism:

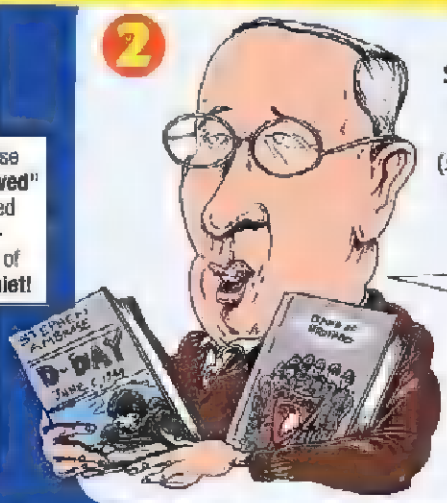

Oh, yeah? Well, how do you know that this "Stephen Hawking" guy didn't swipe that stuff from *me*?!
Why are you asking *me* what all them big words in my essay mean? You're the teacher! *You're* supposed to know this stuff!
We both know this ain't about "plagiarism," is it? You're a RACIST!
Plagiarism? Ooh, just wait till I get my hands on the guy who sold it to me!
Hey — I did the Spell-Check on it myself! Don't I at least get credit for that?

However, if — despite our best efforts — you actually do get caught plagiarizing once (or twice, or three times...) — RELAX! All is not lost! Just ask these famous Plagiarists whose careers were hardly hurt a bit!

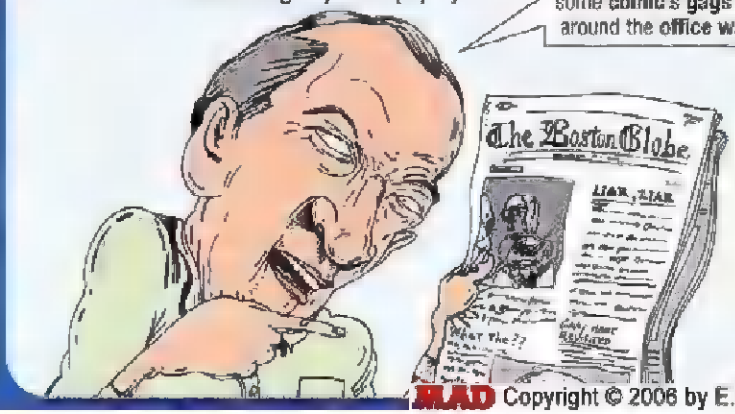
1 DORIS KEARNS GOODWIN
Plagiarizing Historian
(still a big-shot TV pundit & best-selling author)


The woman whose book I, uh, "borrowed" from has accepted my apology — and a large sum of money to keep quiet!
The Fitzgeralds and the Kennedys
DORIS KEARNS GOODWIN

2 THE LATE STEPHEN AMBROSE
***another* Plagiarizing Historian**
(still a respected Historian and best-selling author)


Oopsy! Seems that I used other writers' work and "forgot" to put quotation marks around it...7 or 8 different times!
STEPHEN E. AMBROSE
D-DAY

3 MIKE BARNACLE
Plagiarizing Newspaper Columnist
(was fired...then hired by a different big-city newspaper)


So I swiped a George Carlin routine for my column! Big deal! Like *you* never passed off some comic's gags as your own around the office water cooler!
The Boston Globe
LIAR, LIAR

Good Luck!

Oh, and if we ever find out you plagiarized from this article, we'll sue your ass!

—The Editors

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LIGHTS.....CAMERA.....ATTACK!!!

In a world where violence and celebrity go hand in hand, one video game beautifully glorifies both. *Kung Fu Chaos* is the story of director Shao Ting's mad obsession to assemble top 70's martial artists — throw them onto movie sets and have them beat the duck sauce out of each other. With 21 big-budget locations, 8 hot-tempered actors and a cameo by a mystery master, it's never the same movie — er, game twice.

Microsoft game studios

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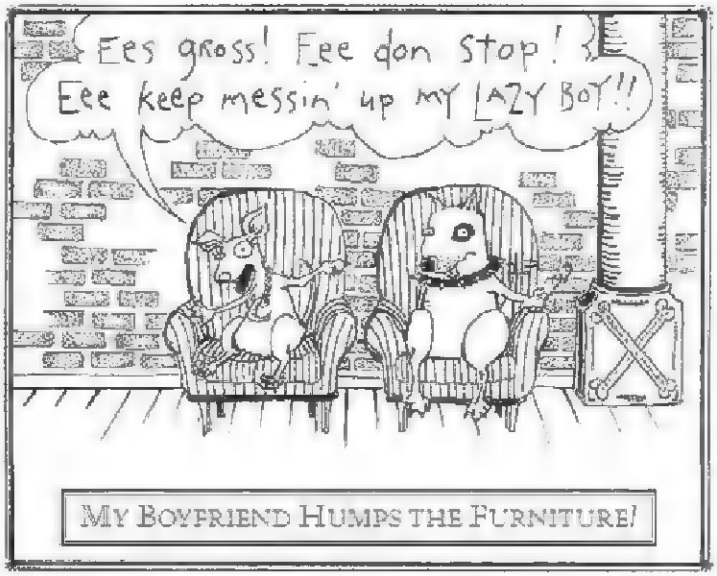
DOG DAY AFTERNOON PROGRAMMING DEPT.

COMING SOON TO Animal Planet

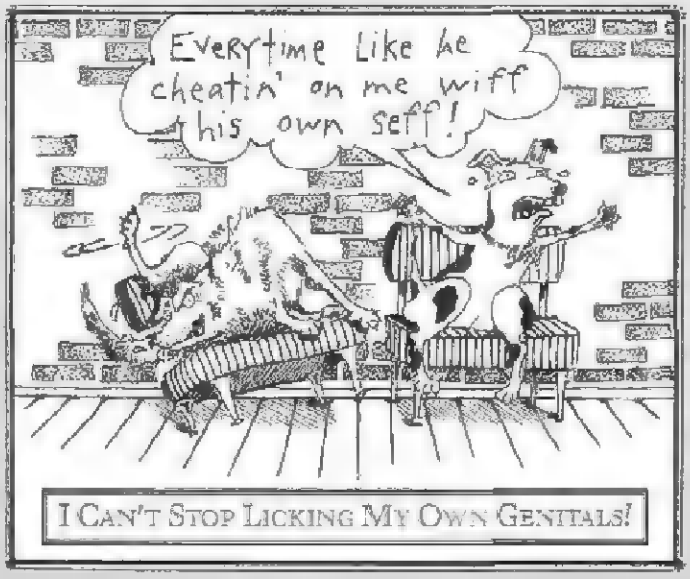
the JERRY SPRINGER SPANIEL show



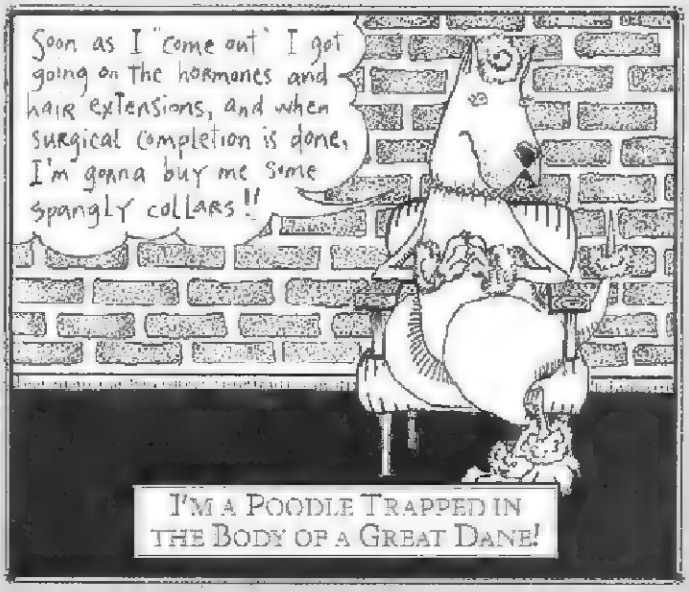
MY BOYFRIEND HUMPS THE FURNITURE!

JERRY, as You can see in the "BEFORE" shots, we've ditched that dreadful GROOMED look and have gone for a more natural, just-rolled-in-rotting-bowels-of-something-or-other style. Oh, and we've let Scooter cat his spectacles!
That last one's still FAT!!
BEFORE
BEFORE
BEFORE
YEAH!

DOGGIE-STYLE MAKEOVERS



I CAN'T STOP LICKING MY OWN GENITALS!


Soon as I "come out" I got going on the hormones and hair extensions, and when surgical completion is done, I'm gonna buy me some spangly collars!!

I'M A POODLE TRAPPED IN THE BODY OF A GREAT DANE!

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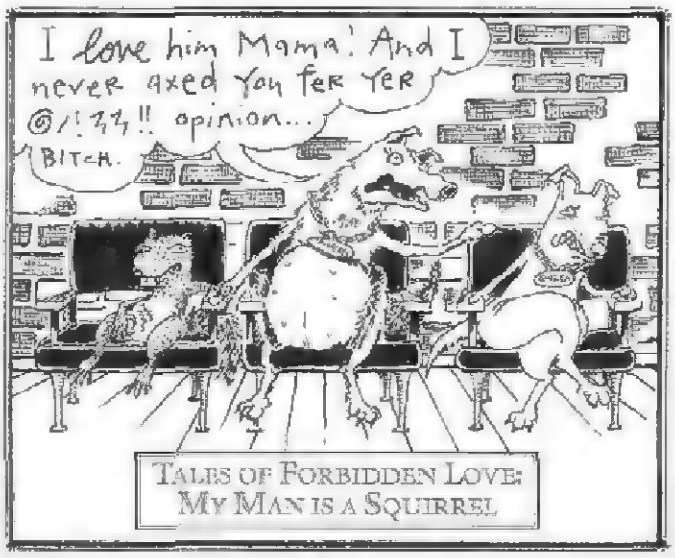
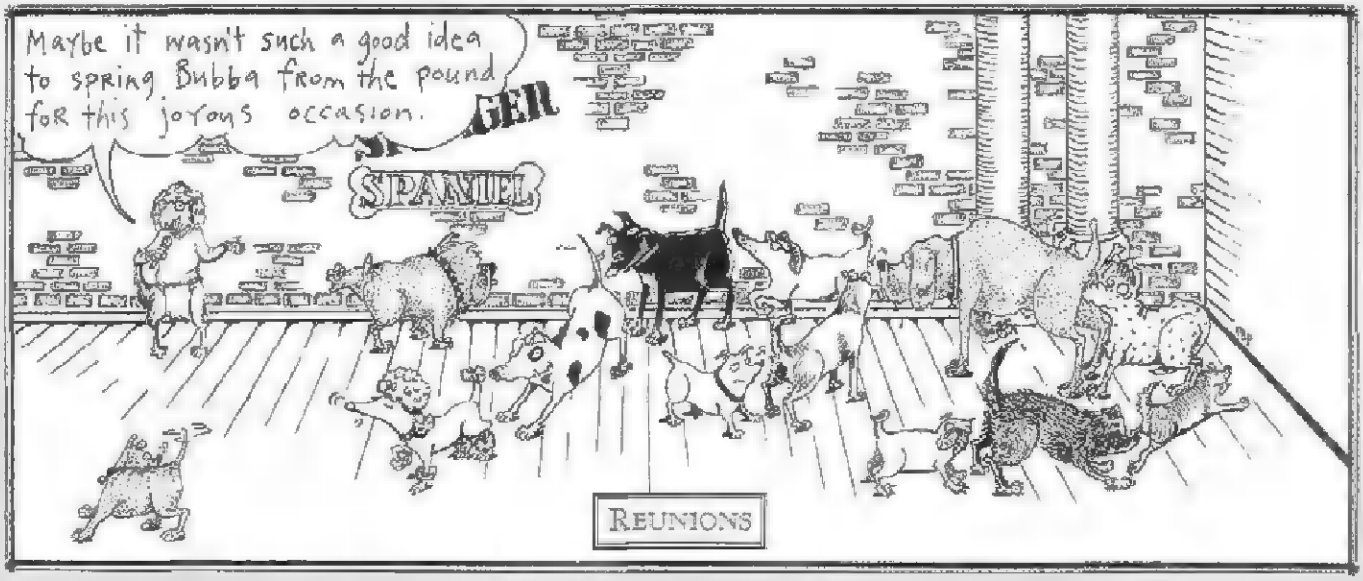
You WHACKED! Lettin' three mens, INCLUDING YOUR bROTHER, git at choo!'
Maybe I din't @%&!! know it waz my brutha gittin at me until I TURNT AROUNT!!!
ONE LITTER, THREE DADS



It ain't like I EAT 'em er nothing!! I just CHEW on 'em a little!
I smell yer LYIN' breath from here AN I know me a dirty diaper junkie when I sees one!!!
EAT THE PANTIES! EAT THE PANTIES!
I'M ADDICTED TO UNDERPANTS!



ARTIST AND WRITER: TERESA BURNS PARKHURST

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THE FUTURE OF
ONLINE
auto modellista
TM
MAZDA
HONDA
TOYOTA
NISSAN
MITSUBISHI
SUBARU
AND MORE!
auto modellista
ONLINE
BROADBAND ONLY
Take it to the street and experience the rush of the first cell-shaded online racer for the PlayStation®2 computer entertainment system. Build the ultimate dream car and go head-to-head against eight online players in your tricked-out, world-class ride. Feel the pulse of the street as you add sonic screen effects and digital music to your own instant replay footage. Racing fans get set and Go! Auto Modellista.
EVERYONE
E
Visit www.esrb.org or call 1-800-771-3772 for rating information
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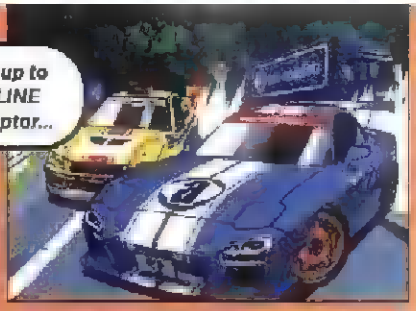
RACING IS NOW!

GS 2002 GAMESPOT EDITORS' CHOICE WINNER!
BEST AND TOP GAMES MEDIA 2

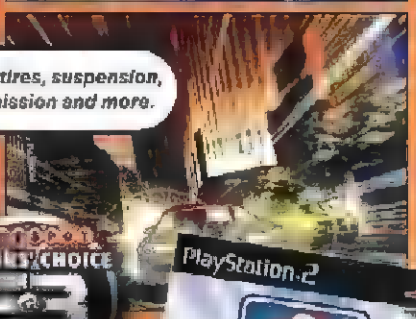
Race and chat with up to 8 OPPONENTS ONLINE with a Network Adaptor...



Edit your own INSTANT REPLAY Add music and screen effects...

Race REAL CARS from Honda, Toyota, Mazda, Nissan and more...

CUSTOMIZE your tires, suspension, turbine kit, transmission and more.



GAMESPOT EDITORS' CHOICE E3 2002 BEST GAMES

GAMESPOT EDITORS' CHOICE E3 2002 TOP GAMES

CAPCOM
capcom.com

SNOP

PlayStation.2

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ARTIST AND WRITER: PETER KUPER

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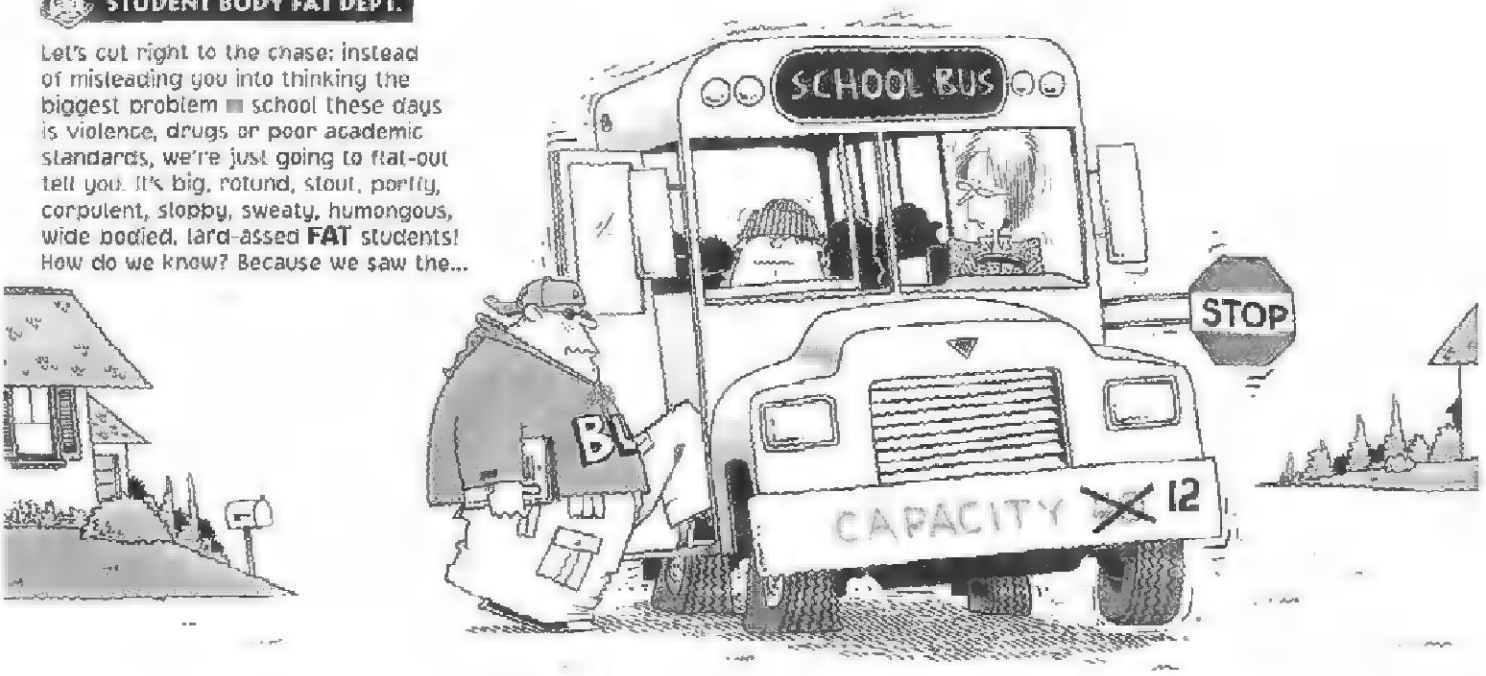
STUDENT BODY FAT DEPT.

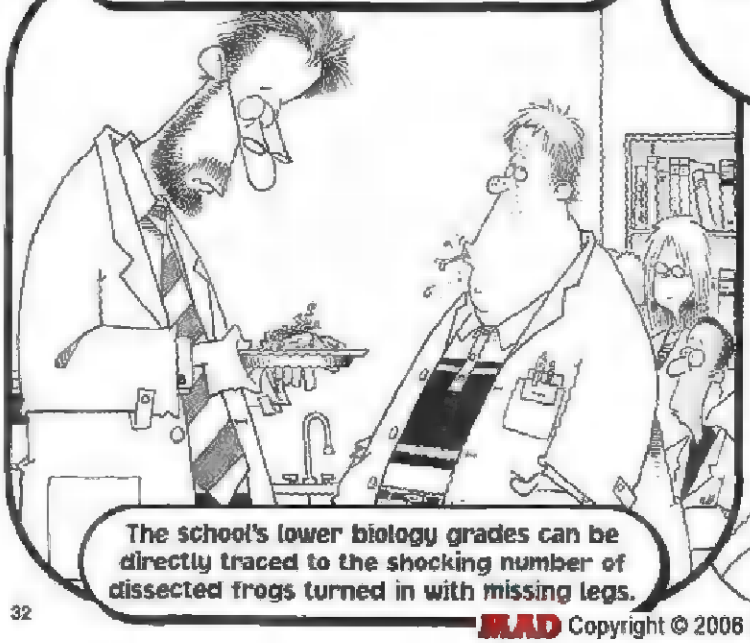
Let's cut right to the chase: instead of misleading you into thinking the biggest problem ■ school these days is violence, drugs or poor academic standards, we're just going to flat-out tell you. It's big, rotund, stout, portly, corpulent, sloppy, sweaty, humongous, wide bodied, lard-assed **FAT** students! How do we know? Because we saw the...



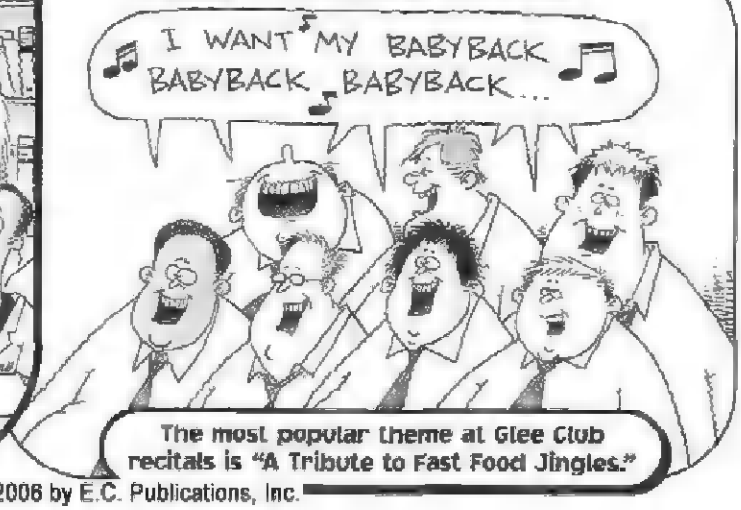
ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

The most often used piece of equipment in the nurses' office: The Jaws of Life.

Four out of five cheerleaders are now wearing "husky" uniforms.



The school's lower biology grades can be directly traced to the shocking number of dissected frogs turned in with missing legs.



The most popular theme at Glee Club recitals is "A Tribute to Fast Food Jingles."

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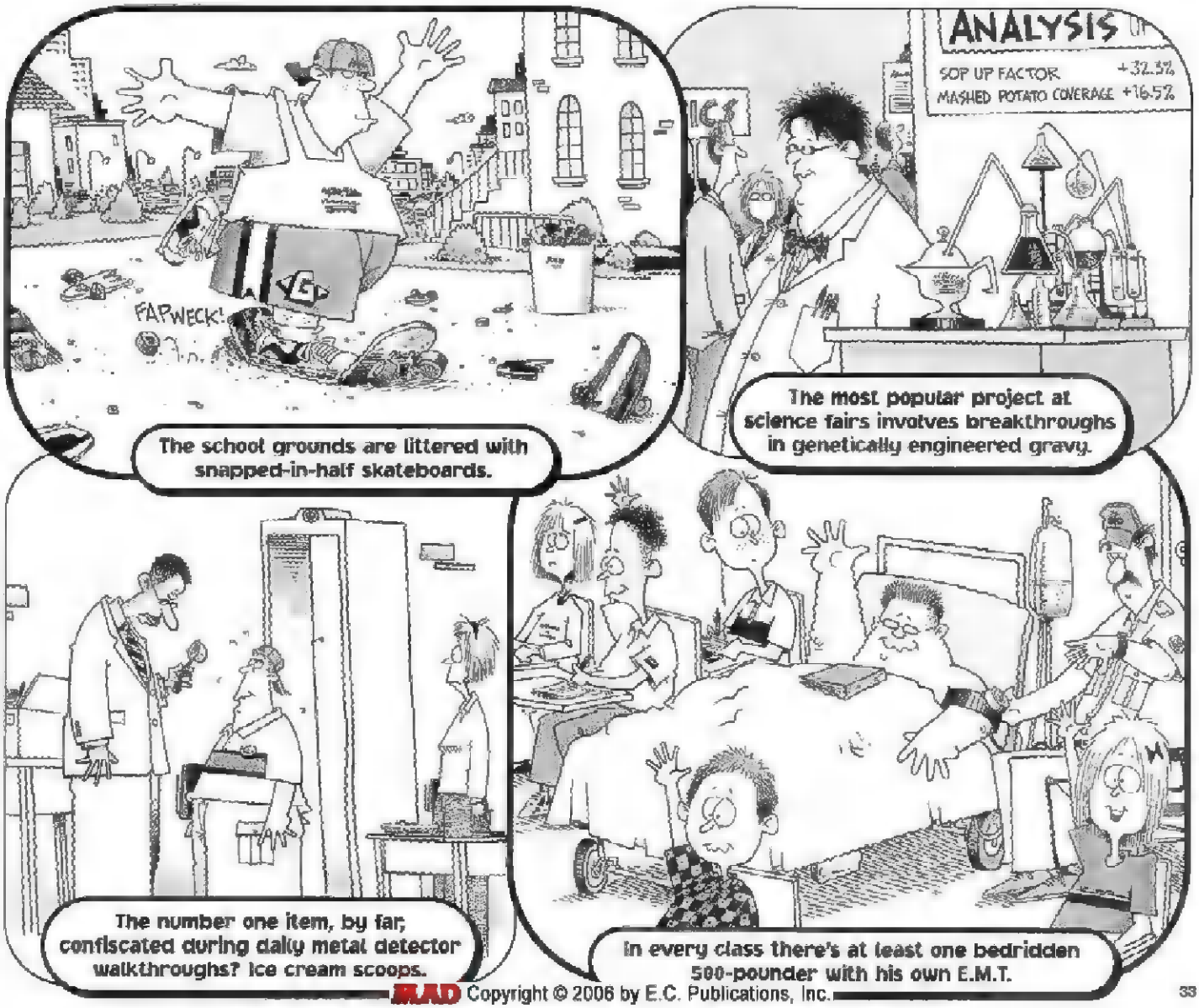
FIRSTHAND EVIDENCE THAT OBESITY IN YOUR SCHOOL MAY BE OUT OF CONTROL!


FAPWECK!
The school grounds are littered with snapped-in-half skateboards.
ANALYSIS
SOP UP FACTOR +32.5%
MASHED POTATO COVERAGE +16.5%
The most popular project at science fairs involves breakthroughs in genetically engineered gravy.
The number one item, by far, confiscated during daily metal detector walkthroughs? Ice cream scoops.
In every class there's at least one bedridden 500-pounder with his own E.M.T.

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FIRSTHAND EVIDENCE THAT
OBESITY
IN YOUR SCHOOL
MAY BE
OUT OF CONTROL!
OFFICER WAYMAN
Certain geeks just don't fit into their lockers like they used to.
The central focus of D.A.R.E. lectures nowadays is "pastry."
Chaperones at school socials now spend most of their time seeing to it that students don't exceed the dance floor's maximum weight limit.
The most common disciplinary problem has become kids passing take-out menus in class.
SPARLEZ VOUS, DUDE?
School-sponsored trips to Europe are now often jeopardized by failure to comply with the airline's mandated "extra seat" rule for overweight passengers.
A shocking 58% of the student body believe the "Three R's" to be Ring Dings, Ravioli and Raisinets.

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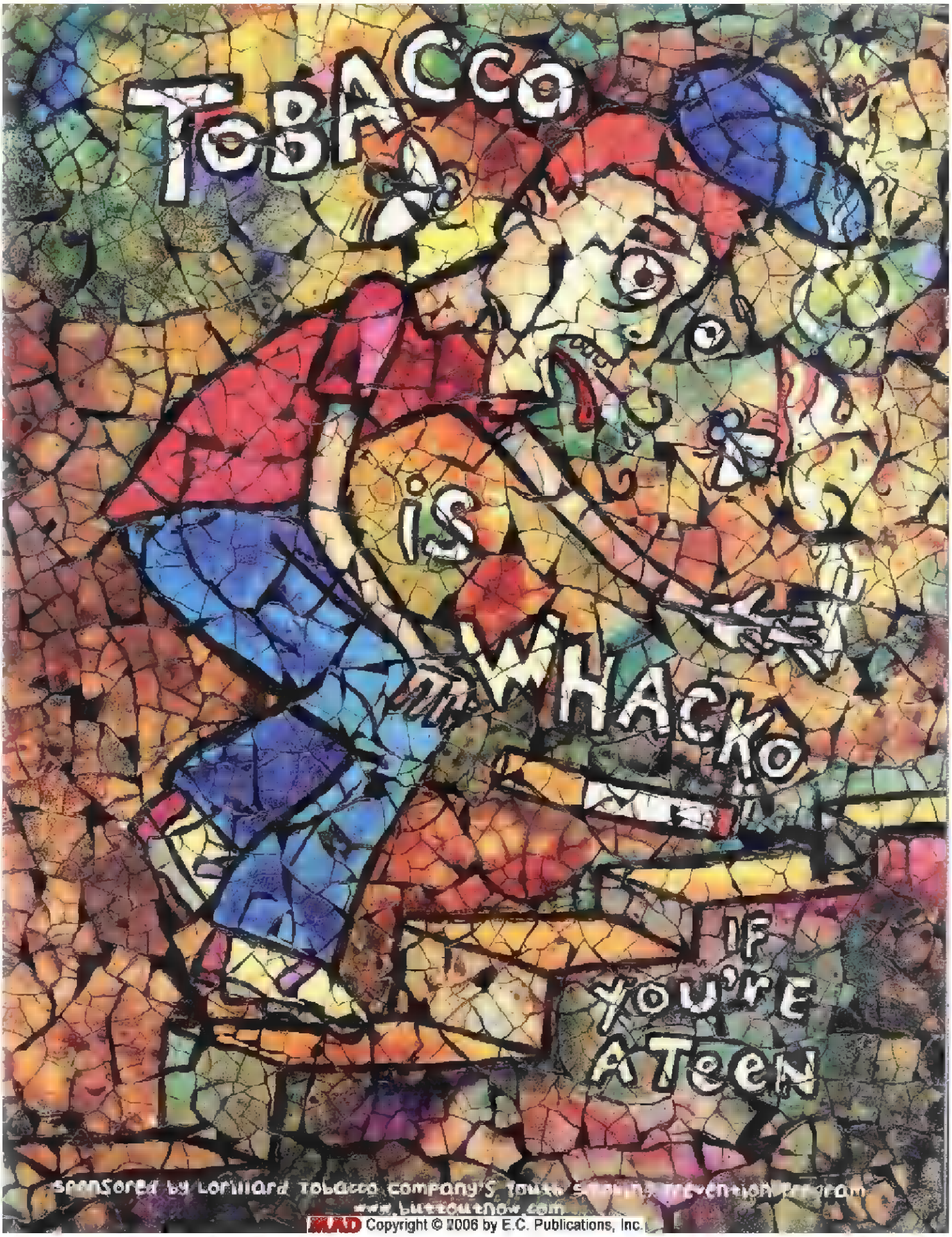

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THE CHAT 'N THE STAT DEPT.

MAD De TV TalkS

If you've seen the previous installments in this series, then you know talk shows like *The Tonight Show With Jay Leno*, *Late Show With David Letterman*, *The O'Reilly Factor* and *Jerry Springer* aren't the unrehearsed, anything-goes gabfests they claim to be, but are instead rigidly-timed, planned and pre-programmed fiestas of monotony. Now it's the ladies' turn as we present

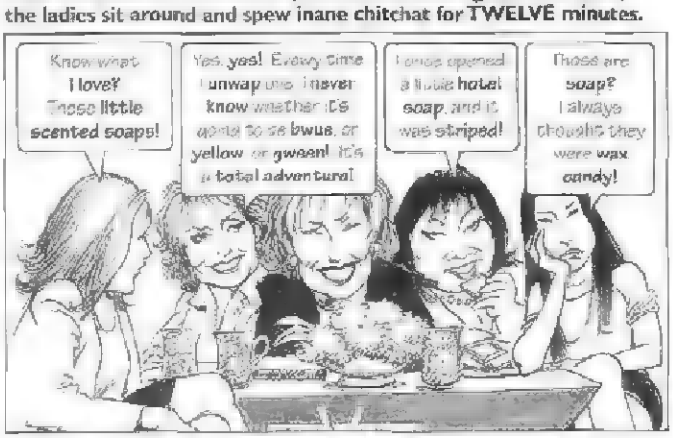
11:00 **Opening credits. The five cohosts bounce, laugh, dance, collapse on couches, hug, then whirl around and pose for the camera. This inane cavorting is partly because "If Oprah *does it, it's gold.*" But mostly it just proves that menopause releases unpredictably huge amounts of mind-altering endorphins. If anybody without a TV show ever behaved like this, psychiatrists would pump 'em so full of Ritalin that their pee would have a "street value."**

11:01 **The women begin by chatting about everyday events in their personal lives. Disturbingly, they all need to refer to preprinted blue cards in order to REMEMBER the details of their personal lives.**

11:03 **The chat moves spontaneously onto any topic that strikes their fancy. These five gals will talk about just about anything! *The View* must have the fastest graphics artists in television, though, because at every point in this unplanned, anything-goes conversation, the show can match every cringe-inducing segue to the instant with a colorful pre-printed graphic as soon as anybody changes the subject.**

11:05 **The camera shots begin switching insanely — click click click click clickclickclickclick — to ensure that each host gets precisely 20% of the airtime. Not 19%, and definitely not 21%. The Food and Drug Administration is investigating whether C.S.F. (Chat Show Flicker) can induce seizures in lab rats.**

11:14 ***Time for the show's second segment.* Following the excitement of five women sitting around spouting inane chitchat for ten minutes, *The View* switches gears. This time, the ladies sit around and spew inane chitchat for TWELVE minutes.**


Know what I love? Those little scented soaps!
Yes, yes! Every time I unwrap one, I never know whether it's gonna be bwua, or yellow, or gween! It's a total adventure!
I once opened a little hotel soap, and it was striped!
Those are soap? I always thought they were wax candy!

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constructs hows

THIS MONTH: THE VIEW

11:26 Because the show prides itself on unphony real talk with attitude, the hosts bare their innermost souls. Unfortunately, after you've peeled back the layers, you'll find those souls are as plastic as an inflatable kiddie pool, only not as deep. Even so, the hosts pretend they're delivering "in your face" hot-button television, and the audience pretends along with them.

My name is Star Jones, and I am an addict. I'm addicted to...my email!
Oooohhhhh...
Whoa, nothing! My husband tells me I should enroll in Chocoholics Anonymous!
Whoooaaaaa...
What a breakthrough! I think these two women have earned a braying ovation! Next, after the break, Wisa will wip tha wid off her shocking gardening habits!

11:27 The audience explodes with whooping laughter and unmerited applause whenever one of the hosts says an allegedly outrageous word like "underpants," "lesbian," or "studpuppy." The other hosts pretend to be knocked for a loop, then say, "Send the letters to HER!" More laughs. Needless to say, no one will send any letters, ever. *Sesame Street* gets more complaints when they do the letters "V" and "D" on the same show.

I was doing a power shop yesterday, and the saleslady asked what stylee I was into-ness in. And I said, "I don't care, as long as it shows off my booty!
YEEEEYYAAAAAA!!!!
Whoa-ho! She said the D-word! Are we still on?
To the one viewer who was just cryogenically thawed after 30 years to make room for Ted Williams: I apologize for the shock.

11:30 *The View* is a women's show by women, for women, and dedicated to validating women's self-esteem. So, naturally, every broadcast features half an hour dedicated to makeup tips, weight problems, plastic surgery, and how to attract and keep a man. In this segment, top Hollywood cosmetic artists are coptered in to makeover an audience member. Somehow, this triage is meant to teach viewers that they should feel good about what's inside. What's inside two inches of powder, rouge and flesh toner, that is.

11:32 The number of unnecessary eye doctor appointments complaining of blurred vision shoots up nationwide, whenever one of Barbara Walters' special goo-caked camera closeups stays on the screen for more than 15 seconds.

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

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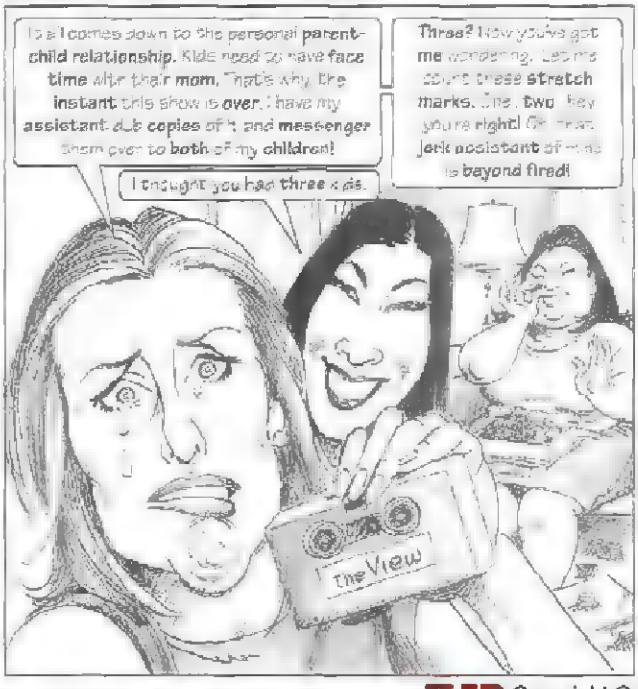
MAD Deconstructs TV Talk Shows

THIS MONTH: THE VIEW

11:35 The celebrity interview. Whoever's pushing some TV movie takes a seat. If the actress is under the age of 34, the hosts coo about how much more beautiful she is *in person*. If the star is older, they gush about how gorgeous she still is. The rest of the interview is spent discussing the movie as if it's real, and whether or not each of the hosts could live with the male character.

Melissa Gilbert. America watched you grow up. And you grew up fabulously. Of all the former child stars, you are the least upsetting to the eyes!
Watching an abusive husband terrorize your character for the first hour and 40 minutes sent a powerful message. Today's woman won't tolerate being brutally victimized over any of no one-sixth of a rewationship! Can't wait for the next TV movie.
So, be honest. Was it hard acting that prairie?

11:41 Meredith Vieira seizes yet another opportunity to do her "just an average mom" act. Even though between her daily schedule on *The View*, hosting *Who Wants to Be a Millionaire*, various Lifetime specials and guest shots on other shows, and her well-promoted charity work image, she has to tell her kids "I," "love," and "you" in shifts.


It's all comes down to the personal parent-child relationship. Kids need to have face time with their mom. That's why the instant this show is over, I have my assistant dub copies of it and messenger them over to both of my children!
I thought you had three kids.
Three? Now you've got me wondering. Let me count these stretch marks. One, two. Hey you're right! Oh man. Jerk assistant of mine is beyond fired!
The View

11:47 It's typically around this point that viewers start to notice that, without all the moronic "throw-in" comments by all five hosts, the actual show would only be about 9 minutes long.

I just want to say what a huge fan I am of yours.
Definitely, definitely.
You know it, girl.
You're the best!
Thirteen more minutes until this death ship docks and I get to motor out of here.

11:51 It's the daily health and fitness segment. Nobody mentions that getting health tips from Star Jones is like taking acting lessons from Tori Spelling.

11:59 The show grinds to a halt for another day. As the credits roll, sharp-eared viewers can hear the soft weeping of the one person in all of show biz with less to work with than Jackie Chan's speech coach: *The View*'s talent coordinator.

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High school can be difficult and scary — the underage sex, the reckless drug use, the senseless violence. And it's even worse once you leave the teacher's lounge! There *are* bright spots, though. Take the school Prom. For most, it's a memorable night, but just *how* memorable may depend upon your sexual orientation! That's what we found out when we non-judgmentally browsed through the pages of...

A PROM NIGHT SCRAPBOOK FOR A GAY COUPLE IN SMALLTOWN, U.S.A.

You are Cordially Invited to the
Class of 200
Pro
Memories of a Special Evening
Aaron & Jeremy
I asked Aaron to the Prom...
He said yes!!
Aaron
Jeremy
...and, miraculously, so did the School Board!!!
At a contentious meeting Monday night, the Ashcroft Falls School Board narrowly approved the request of two gay male students that they be allowed to attend their school's Senior Prom as each other's "date."
Ignoring the verbal taunts and threats of physical violence from some of the audience, the board voted 5 to 4 to let Jeremy Blintz and Aaron Jones

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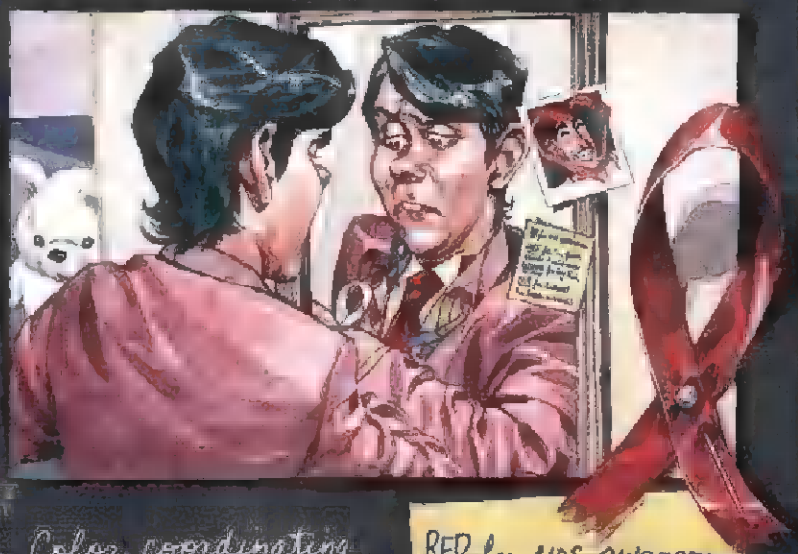
ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

The threatened lawsuits from the ACLU and GLAAD that "helped" the School Board decide in our favor! (It's nice to have friends in "politicaly correct high places")

ACLU;
Blintz and Jones)
v.) No. 9276519
Ashcroft Falls School Board)

TO: all persons of entities of the
significant other of any pers
changing and o wise
for the ben
and

The Big Night:
Trying to keep all my lapel ribbons straight—



RED for AIDS awareness
WHITE for Gay Youth suicide Awareness
RAINBOW for Gay Pride
BLUE for Internet Free Speech awareness

Our send-off from the happy parents (Well, at least not the "Having a stroke parents" like when we first came out!

Before the Prom:

Color coordinating is Soooo hard!

My corsage from Aaron ♡

Aaron's corsage from me

We spent 20 minutes trying to explain to the florist these weren't for our girlfriends then we gave and just asked him for two, please!

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"THE WELCOMING COMMITTEE"
GOD MADE ADAM & EVE NOT ADAM & STEVE
Shots of the brick thrown at us by a Young Christian Club member
Principal Stodgeman gladly posing with us at the urging of the School District's attorneys!
Mr. Shaffer, the Calculus teacher, making a special announcement about tolerance for "people like us"... thereby accidentally outing himself! (Well, if it's any consolation, Mr. S— everyone already knew! 😊)
Here we are with Jenny & Beth
Jenny & Beth are the openly lesbian couple in school (and the only other students who would come within 10 feet of us!)

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Time to Leave...

...but not before the varsity football team corners us for a spirited "discussion" about alternate lifestyles!

OUR EMERGENCY ROOM BILL

THIS IS YOUR BILL FROM

Ashcroft Falls Hospital

THIS IS YOUR HOSPITAL ROOM BILL
-SINCE THIS IS THE ONLY ITEMIZATION YOU WILL
WE URGE YOU TO RETAIN IT FOR YOUR RECORDS
-YOUR COVERAGE IS ESTIMATED AND SUBJECT TO
PAYMENT BY YOUR INSURANCE COMPANY
-IF YOU HAVE ANY QUESTIONS, PLEASE CALL US.

TRANS DATE	AS TREATMENT FOR	
X-RAYS	MULTIPLE CONTUSIONS	
STITCHES	CUTS AND SKIN LACERATIONS	
BANDAGES	BRUISING AND ABRASIONS	

The Varsity football team's Post-Prom Night Memory: mug shots, assault convictions and expulsion from the team!

(Cheshire) Wonder what'll happen to them in jail? (wink)

THE ASHCROFT FALLS GLOBE

FOOTBALL PLAYERS SUSPENDED

MUST SERVE THREE YEARS FOR HATE CRIME

454619785 4546

112936008 112936008

369154291 3691542

879435820 8794

Yep, Prom Night is a night Aaron and I will never forget!!

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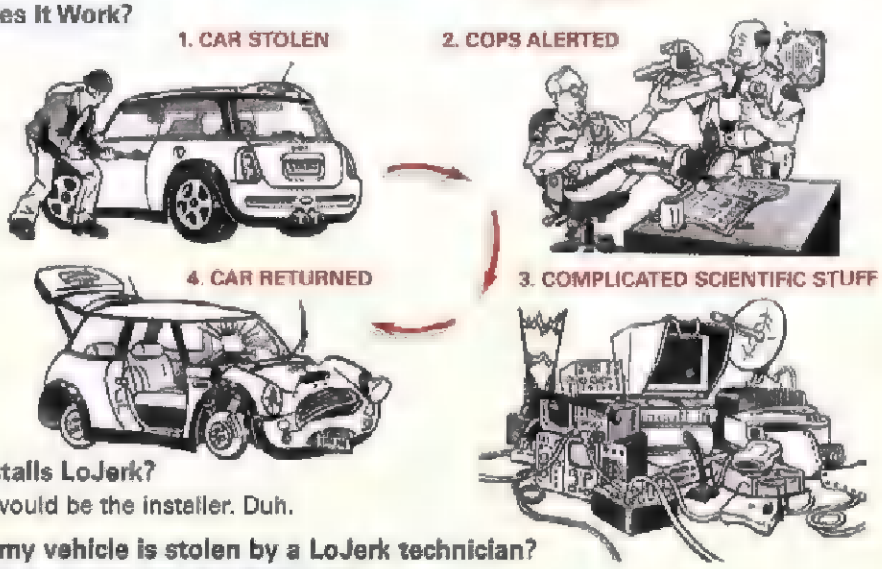
LOJERK

Stolen Vehicle Recovery System

With auto theft being the #3 property crime in the U.S. (behind hotel towels and office paper clips), you need to protect your car — and a conventional alarm is not enough! After all, what does the average person do upon hearing a car alarm? He or she ignores it, like the apathetic bastard he or she is, and hopes everything somehow turns out OK. Well, it can — if the victim has LoJerk! That's because LoJerk lets police *electronically track* your stolen car (or at least track the various dismantled pieces of your stolen car)!

COMMON QUESTIONS

How Does It Work?



Who Installs LoJerk?

That would be the installer. Duh.

What if my vehicle is stolen by a LoJerk technician? Wouldn't he know how to disable it?

Well, we guess so. Hadn't really thought of that...

WHY LOJERK?

- LoJerk is the only anti-theft device used by police for their cars and helicopters — although, frankly, it's beyond us what kind of moron would actually try to steal a police helicopter.
- LoJerk is far more effective than "The Club," which can be removed with a simple lock-picking set (available for just $14.95 from LoJerk)
- LoJerk is the only anti-theft device fully endorsed by the manufacturers of LoJerk
- LoJerk is so amazingly effective that you'll actually hope your car gets stolen, just so you can witness its greatness in action

WHAT LOJERK USERS HAVE TO SAY...ABOUT LOJERK!

I left my Mercedes unlocked in a dark alley near a crack house, and I was shocked to find it gone! LoJerk helped me get it back, though...at least for the time being.
—Ralph DerHayes, East St. Louis, Missouri

LoJerk helped recover the car I arranged to have stolen to collect the insurance money. Thanks, idiots! —Anonymous, USA

They didn't recover my car, but they did locate an electronically "tagged" deer that the Forest Service was monitoring. Now I ride the deer to work!
—Joshua Lord IX, Ames, Iowa

STILL NOT CONVINCED?

- There are no monthly monitoring fees after our initial $895 installation charge — we just lump it all together in one *yearly* monitoring fee.
- Included with installation is an official certificate of ownership, which you can proudly display to your friends, especially the shifty, dishonest ones, just so they won't try anything funny.
- LoJerk comes with a 2-year guarantee: if your vehicle is not recovered within two years of its theft, then it's pretty much a guarantee that it's gone for good.

TO BUY LOJERK, VISIT THESE AUTHORIZED INTALLERS:

ZEIG HEIL!
NEW & USED VOLKSWAGENS

BIG ED'S
HOUSE OF LIVESTOCK FEED & ANTI-THEFT DEVICES

SOME GUY NAMED
DogFace@hades.com on eBay

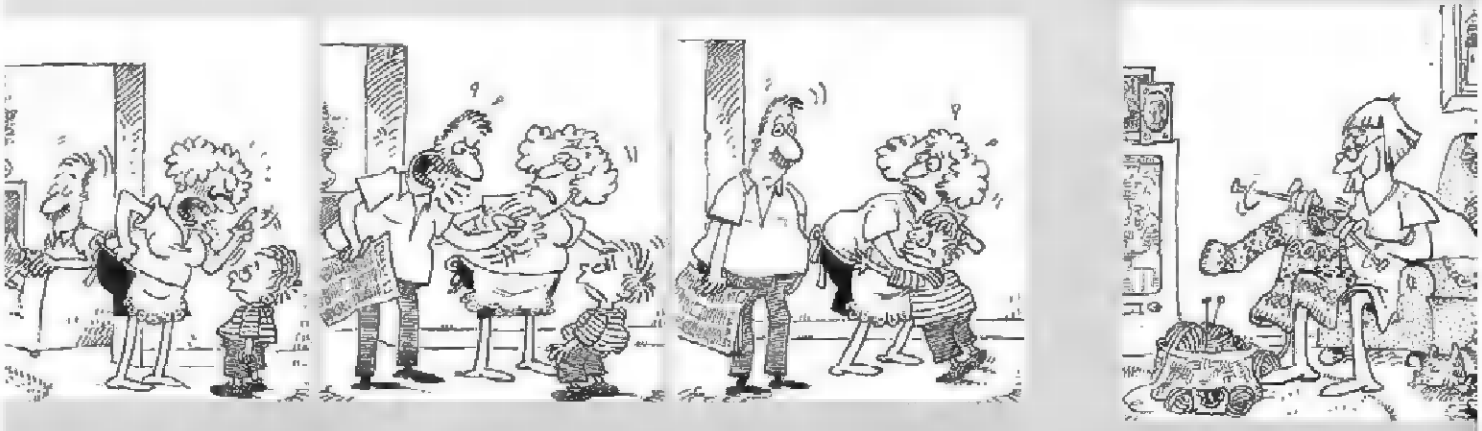
Cash Greenlee's
LEXUS DEALERS
(Name must buy a Lexus)

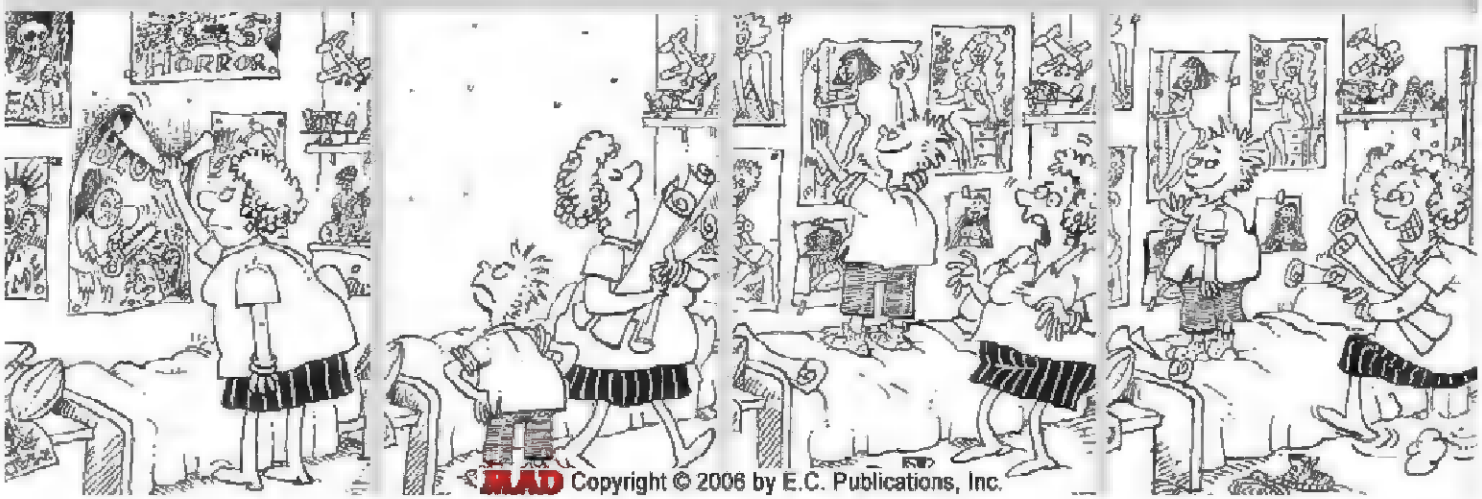
VISIT US ONLINE AT: **WWW.IWANTMYFRIGGINCARBACK.COM** OR CALL **1-600-LOJERK**

ARTIST: TIMOTHY SHAMEY WRITER: JEFF KRUSE MAD Copyright © 2006 by E.C. Publications, Inc. A MAD AD PARODY

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

A MAD LOOK AT





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MOTHERS

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES

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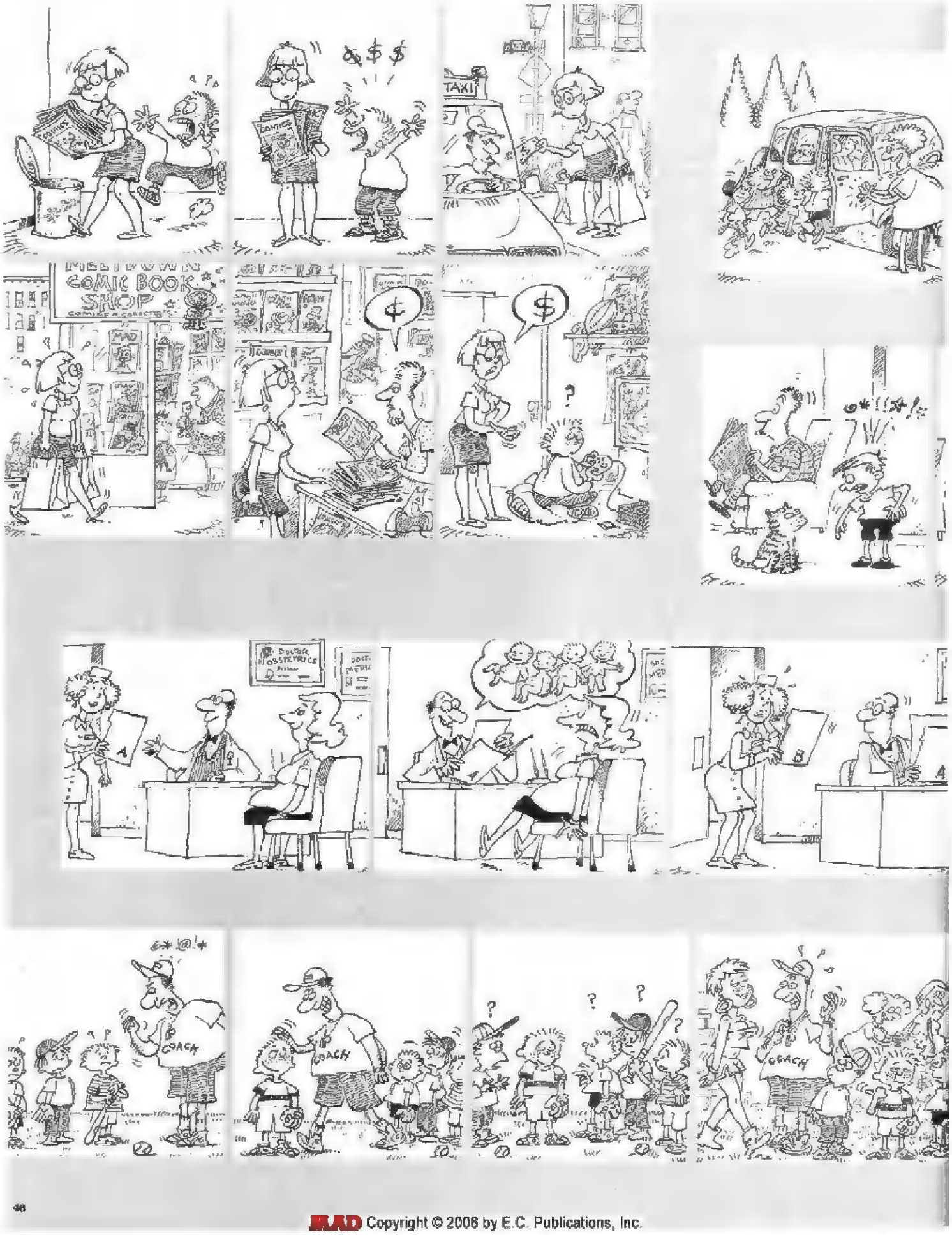

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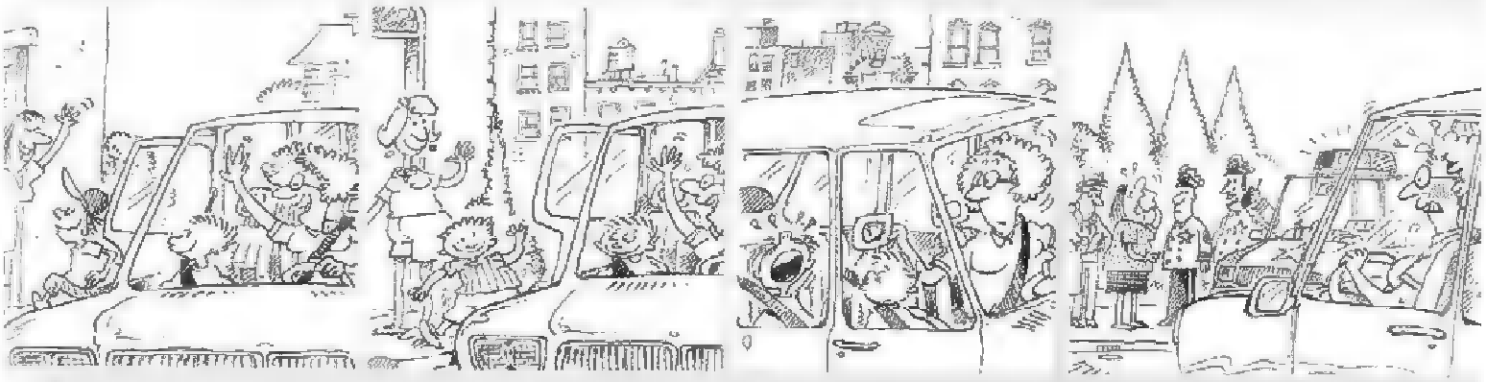

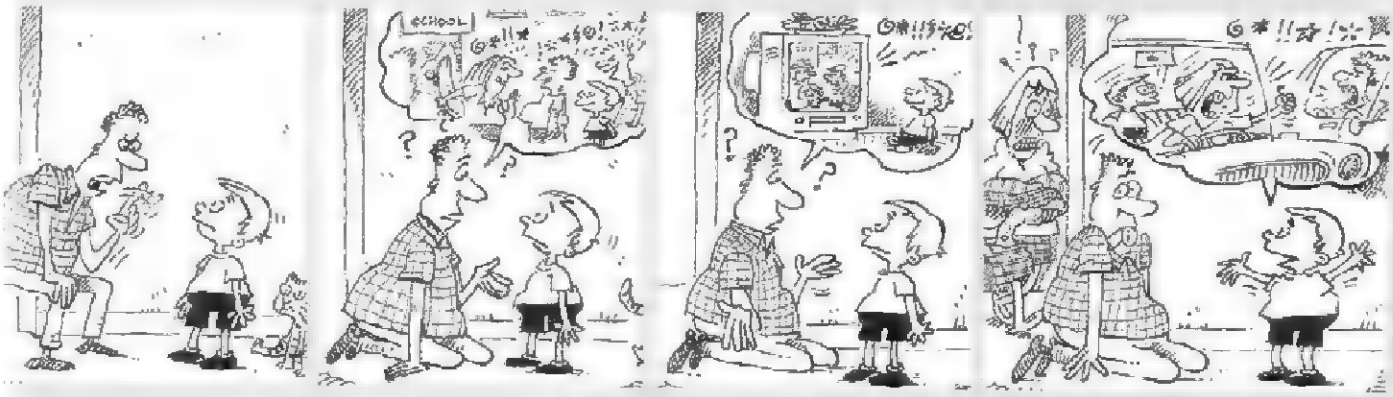

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Duke Bissell's TALES OF UNDISPUTED INTEREST

AS MY UNEMPLOYMENT WAS RUNNING OUT, I DECIDED TO FILL OUT A FEW JOB APPLICATIONS.

IT'S NOT REALLY A JOB AS YOU KNOW IT. IT'S MORE LIKE A LICENSE FOR US TO MAIM OR EVEN KILL YOU. AND BY THE WAY, WE ASSUME NO RESPONSIBILITY FOR ANY HALLUCINATORY SIDE EFFECTS.

PLAUSIBLE DENIABILITY EXPERIMENTAL LABS

MULTIPLE CHOICE HAS ALWAYS BEEN PROBLEMATIC FOR ME.

MY FIRST DAY WAS NOTHING LIKE WHAT I EXPECTED.

ARE THE WALLS BREATHING?

THE DRUGS THEY GIVE YOU MAKE YOU THINK I CAN TALK TO YOU.

AFTER 14 WEEKS I FOUND MYSELF ON THE EXPRESSWAY WITHOUT ANY IDEA AS TO HOW I GOT THERE.

I CAN'T BELIEVE THEY PAID ME IN CANADIAN DOLLARS.

I'D RUN THAT LOSER OVER IF I DIDN'T HAVE TO PEE SO BAD.

WHEN I FINALLY GOT HOME I FOUND MY CO-WORKER WAITING FOR ME.

YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T BE LISTENING TO ANYTHING I HAVE TO SAY SINCE IT HAS NO BASIS IN REALITY.

DID THEY PAY YOU IN CANADIAN DOLLARS TOO?

AFTER A FEW DAYS I GOT A CALL FROM THE LAB.

IF YOU SEE THAT RODENT, CONTACT US IMMEDIATELY. HE'S STOLEN SEVERAL CREDIT CARDS AND HAS ALREADY MAXED THEM OUT.

NO WONDER HE'S BEEN PICKING UP THE CHECK AT DINNER EVERY NIGHT.

BUT THE NEXT TIME I SAW HIM HE WAS DOING THE WEATHER ON T.V..

THERE WILL BE A RAIN OF FIRE FROM THE HEAVENS TODAY, PARTICULARLY WHERE YOU LIVE, DUKE.

HEY, MAYBE HE CAN GET ME A JOB INTERVIEW AT THE TV STATION.

R.C.VEY

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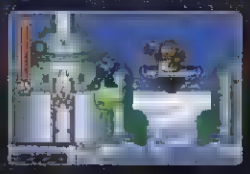
MEGAMAN KICKS OFF HIS 15th ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

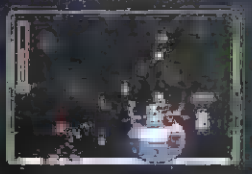
Join Mega Man and Bass's fight for humankind as you face off with the newest menace in town, Robot King. He's captured all of the data plans for Dr. Wily's creations in order to crush and dominate all humans. Mega Man and Bass set out separately to stop him, but only one may succeed!

Play as Either Mega Man or Bass



Unique Battle Moves & Weapons: Double Jumps & Charge-Up Buster

Defeat Robot Masters to Open More Paths



EVERYONE E No Descriptor

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GAME BOY ADVANCE

CAPCOM
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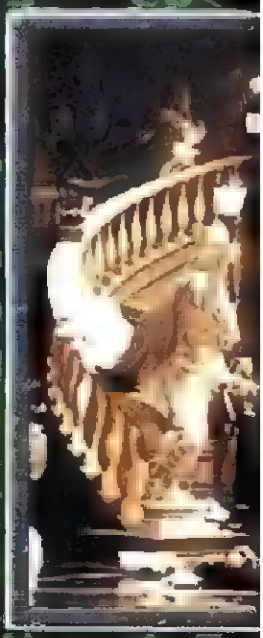
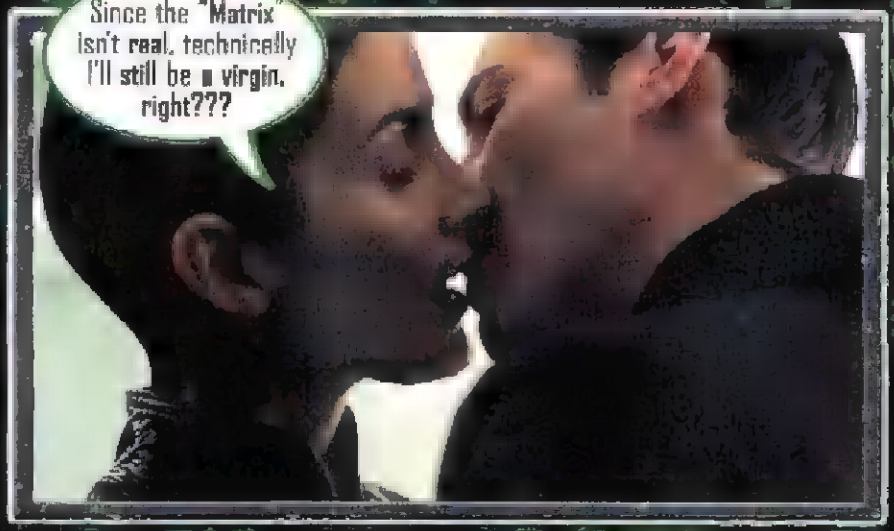
EVERYTHING OLD IS KEANU AGAIN DEPT.

MAD's UNREAL OUTTAKES FROM THE MATRIX RELOADED

WRITER: GREG LEITMAN





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Well, this is awkward — the crew from MTV's *Cribs* will be here any minute!
So we're all agreed? Last night NEVER happened!
Cut! EXCITED, Keanu!!! In this scene, you're supposed to act EXCITED!!! All right, take 37!
Better!
So much for your ability to dodge bullets — I'm pregnant!
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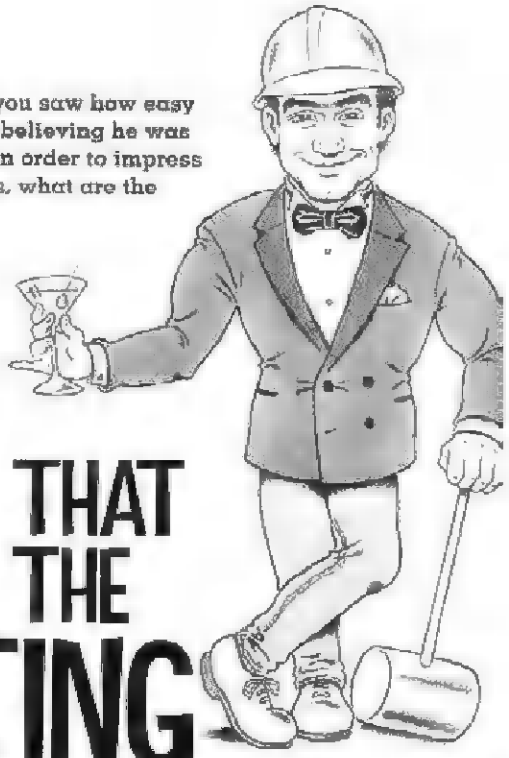
THE RUSE OF ENGAGEMENT DEPT.

If you watched *Joe Millionaire* (we missed it, that's our league bowling night), then you saw how easy it was for a moronic slob to hoodwink a bunch of equally moronic gold-diggers into believing he was stinking rich. But it also proved an important point — men will lie about *anything* in order to impress a girl. So even if you're not on a nationally televised reality TV show (But these days, what are the odds of *that*?), you should still be on the look out for...

SUBTLE INDICATIONS THAT THE GUY YOU'RE DATING MAY NOT BE A MILLIONAIRE

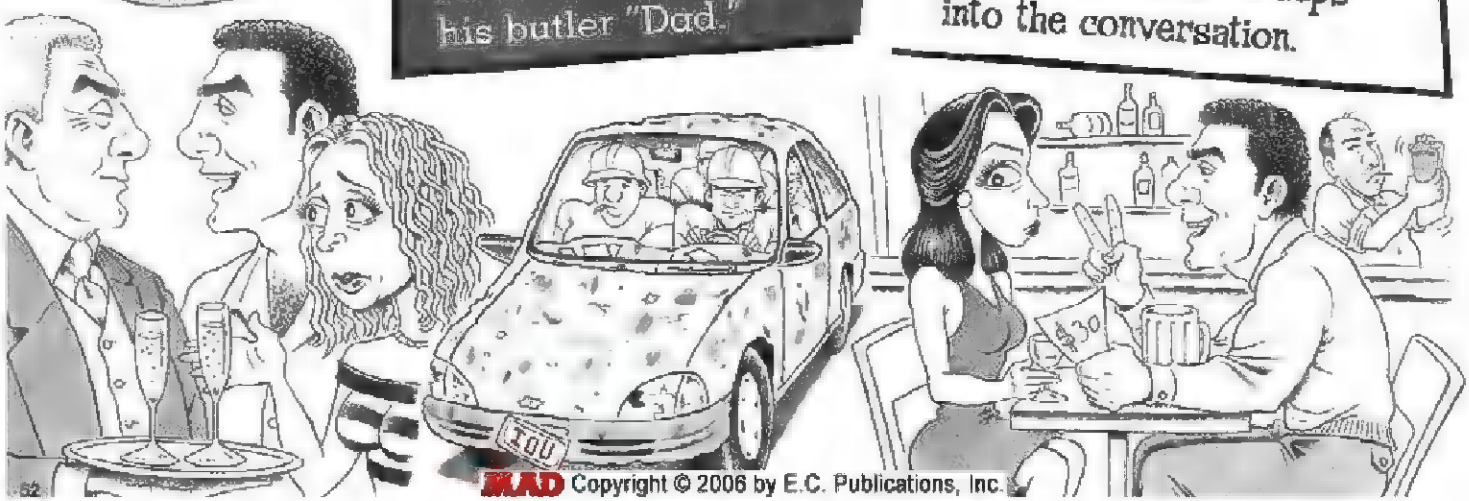


He argues fervently with the waiter at Nobu that meals before 5:30 count as "Early Birds."

He carpools to work with his other "millionaire" buddies so "the terrorists don't win."

Every once in a while, he inexplicably calls his butler "Dad."

Every time the bar tab climbs past 20 bucks, the phrase "halfsies" creeps into the conversation.



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What you first thought was a wrist tattoo turns out to be a green tint left by his "Rolex."
His "classic car collection" consists of a dilapidated Geo and his mother's '86 Hyundai.
Nature walks always seem to end with both of you picking up empties for deposit.
Every gift he gives you seems to have been bought with "Marlboro points."
Despite what he says, it seems unlikely that all of the country club's members must enter through a hole in the parking lot's fence.
PRIVATE CLUB
The "lock" on his "wall safe" looks suspiciously like a thermostat.
He casually mentions that he files the 1040EZ tax form.
For a millionaire, he jumps an awful lot of subway turnstiles.
H&R BLOCK
PUSH
IDEA: STEVE JARCZAK
ARTIST:
WRITE
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MAD's SPAM OF THE MONTH

Magic Meat Enhancer

Reply | Reply All | Forward | Follow Up

From: custserv@magicmeatenhancer.con

To: everyone@anyaddress.com

Sent: Friday May 9, 2003 2:05 AM

Subject: Magic Meat Enhancer

AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT FOR MEN WHO LOVE TO COOK!

Recent discoveries in herbal condiments have made it possible for you to safely and effectively enlarge the size of your hot dog...***the way nature intended!*** Guaranteed! Yes, it's true! Believe us!

No pumps, No gadgets, No weights or other rip-offs!

Introducing **Magic Meat Enhancer**™

The safe, effective and proven method to enlarge your frankfurter, not only in length, but in thickness.

You WILL see results at your first cookout!

This is the World's #1 Hot Dog Enlargement Technique!!

LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THESE SAD BUT TRUE FACTS:

- The average hot dog is just under 6". Over 90% of all men prepare wieners this size at their barbecues.
- Over 98% of men would increase the size of their frankfurters if they knew how.
- A recent survey showed that 68% of women are unsatisfied with their partner's sausage link.

Of course, most of these women would never tell their partner that they are unhappy. Not being able to fully satisfy a woman's appetite for wieners can result in depression and feelings of inadequacy regarding all charcoal-grilled meat. Now, imagine the look on your woman's face as you skewer your newly-oversized knockwurst from your mesquite-fired cooker and slip it into a now too-small bun!

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If you need proof of the effectiveness of Magic Meat Enhancer™, just check out these two UNRETOUCHED photos.

BEFORE USING MAGIC MEAT ENHANCER™

AFTER USING MAGIC MEAT ENHANCER™

Use Magic Meat Enhancer™ without the shame, humiliation and embarrassment that naturally comes with using something like Magic Meat Enhancer™! Your picnic guests will never know — that's because it looks like mustard, it smells like mustard, it spreads like mustard...it even tastes like mustard. You'd think it *was* mustard, if mustard also cost $49.95 a jar like Magic Meat Enhancer™ does!

This incredible formula cost over a million dollars to develop!
Yet, we're selling it for just $49.95.
That's a savings to you of more than **$999,950.05!**
(less shipping and handling).

To order, click here.
Have your credit card ready.

Size gains remain permanent (until the hot dog is eaten).

These statements have not been evaluated by the food and drug administration, Ballpark, Oscar Mayer or Nathan's Famous.

To stop receiving these solicitations from us, merely reply and type "NO MORE!" in the subject line. We will then erase your name from our database and send it to a different company to add to *their* database.

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PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

THE BATTLE FOR FREEDOM RAGES ON!

G.I. JOE™

A REAL AMERICAN HERO!

TWO ORIGINAL MINISERIES:

A REAL AMERICAN HERO & THE REVENGE OF COBRA

10 ACTION-PACKED EPISODES ON 2 DISCS

INCLUDES EXCLUSIVE COLLECTOR'S EDITION SNAKE EYES® ACTION FIGURE!*

IN STORES MAY 13, 2003

2-DVD boxed set - $39.95 SRP • Also available without toy - $29.95 SRP

* ONLY 25,000 WILL BE PRODUCED!

SUNBOW RHINO HOME VIDEO RHINO/NATION

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WHAT EXTREME SPORT WILL MANY YOUTHS SOON TAKE PART IN?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

New and dangerous games are always being invented by the youth of the world! They want to push the limits of their prowess so they can prove themselves to adults and other kids. There is, however, a new sport that many teens and young adults will participate in that could cause major bodily harm! To find out what it is, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

BATTALIONS OF YOUNG PEOPLE ALWAYS SEEM TO BE FALLING FOR A COPIOUS AMOUNT OF NEW THRILLS. THIS IS THE STORY OF THE NEXT GENERATION'S EXCITING WAY OF LIFE AND HOW HARROWING THEIR ACTIVITIES CAN BE. THIS MAY VERY POSSIBLY BE THE ONE WAY FOR THEM TO OVERCOME UTTER BOREDOM. IF IT IS SENSIBLY DONE, THEN MAYBE IT'S OK

A

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B

Naughty little bears

www.haribo.com

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